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a pin head, but they perform wonders in cleansing the Bowels. Kidneys are in an unhealthy condition, there is guaranteed Re-yed, produce various forms of organic disease. Dr. J. H. M'Lean's and remove these terrible parasites and cure all troubles of the ffectually removing the cause of all derangement of their natural 'Lean's Liver and Kidney Balm, have cured thousands of cases of ter, Brick Dust Deposit, Irritation of the Bowels, Costiveness, Partial, Prickly Urine, Pains in the Region of the Liver and Kid-. One of these little pillets taken every night before going to f the bowels and bring the natural functions into a healthy and Liver and Kidney Pillets cost 25 cents each vial, and can be sent J. H. M'LEAN, Cor. Broadway & Biddle St., St. Louis, Mo.
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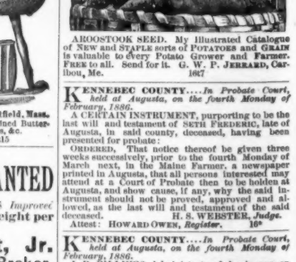
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of the yeast. To insure a healthy
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pound or half pound" cartons, which bear
nark, as inferior goods are sometimes substituted
Hammer" brand when "Cow Brand" is asked for.
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GUARANTEE.
After taking three-fourths of a bottle if relief is not obtained, return the bottle with your name attached, and the money will be refunded.
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MINUTES.

AROOSTOOK SEED. My Illustrated Catalogue of New and Staple sorts of Potatoes and Grain is valuable to every Farmer. Free to all. Send for it. G. W. P. Jerrard, Caribou, Me. 1667
Kennebec County....In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of February, 1886.
A certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of Seth Libby, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:
Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of March next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
H. S. Webster, Judge.
Attest: Howard Owen, Register. 16
Kennebec County....In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of February, 1886.
George Doughty, Administrator with will annexed, on the estate of Sarah A. Blackwell, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:
Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of March next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
H. S. Webster, Judge.
Attest: Howard Owen, Register. 16
Kennebec County....In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of February, 1886.
Elizabeth G. Chandler, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having made application for allowance out of personal estate:
Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of March next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
H. S. Webster, Judge.
Attest: Howard Owen, Register. 16
Kennebec County....In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of February, 1886.
Gustavus J. Connor, Executor of the last will and testament of George W. Bickford, late of Albion, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account as Executor of said will for allowance:
Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of March next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
H. S. Webster, Judge.
Attest: Howard Owen, Register. 16
Notice is hereby given, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of Joseph Bickford, late of Belgrade, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement, and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to James A. Bickford.
Feb. 25, 1886. 16
VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS For Sale and Exchange. FREE Catalogue. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va. 1588
Grind your own Bone, Meat, Oyster Shell, Grit, Corn, Feed, &c. GRANANDA BONE MILL. Guaranteed to Grind Bone Dry and Fresh. 100 per cent. more eggs guaranteed in Winter. Send for Circulars. Also Bone Cutters, Corn and Feed Mills, Vegetable Cutters, &c. Testimonials free. Mention this paper. Address, Mann Manufacturing Co., Quincy, Ill. 13t19
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VOL. LIV. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1886. No. 19.

Mr. B. F. Johnson tells *The Country Gentleman* that Illinois has more fruit trees "lifting their barren or dead branches to the sky" than any other State.

A number of deaths have occurred among cattle in Ohio caused by being fed liberally on musty corn. Farmers should remember that only sweet and perfect food is good for cattle.

In 1880 we exported about 70,000,000 pounds of pork to France. Since the restrictions placed on American pork by France, the export trade has greatly fallen off.

Mr. T. D. Curtis, of *The Farmer and Dairyman*, is persuaded that if we have no constitutional right "to suppress so monstrous a fraud as bogus butter", we would better substitute a constitution that will give us the power, by protecting honest men rather than rascals.

In regard to cows eating refuse stuff, a correspondent in Winslow writes: "Have a good sized trough under cover, if possible; in it keep salt always, with wood ashes mixed occasionally, so the cows can have free access to it, and they will soon let shingles, old shoes and bones alone, and will begin to thrive in a little time. Try it; it costs nothing."

We give in another column a further contribution to our fat stock interests from that champion of good feeding, I. C. Libby of Burnham. The article was contributed in aid of a discussion of the subject of stock husbandry at the Waldo County Farmers' Institute, was read by the Waldo member of the Board of Agriculture, D. B. Johnson, and kindly furnished by him for publication in the *Farmer*.

It is not much use for one to introduce improved blood into his herd of cattle unless he has first learned to feed well and care attentively for the wants of the stock he now has. Choice blood without good care never improves a herd. Still, attention to feed and care is not enough. It is only through a combination of good blood with proper care that the best results are secured. First learn to care for stock well, and then secure the best blood possible.

The following tabulation shows the average age, weight and gain of the prize winners at the Chicago Fat Stock Show, in the Shorthorn and Hereford classes, for the eight years the show has been held:

Age.	Shorthorns. Av. age.	Shorthorns. Av. Weight.	Shorthorns. Av. gain per day.	Herefords. Av. Weight.	Herefords. Av. gain per day.	Shorthorns. Av. gain per day.	Herefords. Av. gain per day.
Yearlings...	20mo.	21mo.	1,461	1,201	2.23	1.91	
Two-year-olds...	31mo.	32mo.	1,704	1,500	1.83	1.61	
Three-yr-olds.	44mo.	42mo.	2,086	1,980	1.57	1.46	

Androscoggin county fruit growers have shipped large quantities of apples to market during the last ten days. Nearly all of them have been sent abroad. There has been a wide difference in the condition of different lots. Generally speaking, our winter sorts, carefully handled and assorted, will go through March without much rotting. We hear of some large lots that, on putting them up for market, have been found badly decayed, causing heavy losses to the owners. This is not readily accounted for. The matter is an important one, and worthy the most careful investigation that the causes of the wide difference in the condition of different lots may be determined.

Braintree's Journal of Trade for March 13, has the following in regard to the present aspects of the wool market:

Several influences are at work to check sales of wool, and the condition of the trade continues quiet in every particular. Manufacturers have not got over fearing prolonged labor disturbances, though in the principal textile producing centers, the outlook is more favorable than a month ago. While the future as regards wages is doubtful, supplies for the mills are naturally in light request. Such sales as are reported are apt to be the smallest lots to supply present wants. In a short time, moreover, dealers will begin to solicit consignments of this year's clip, and from now on, they are likely to consider it important to not to exaggerate the strength of the market in order to keep the expectations of the producers within bounds. On the whole, therefore, no immediate change in the state of trade can be reasonably anticipated.

In the English markets transactions are lighter than a month or six weeks ago, and prices are unimproved. Bradford alone reports any satisfactory manufacturing activity. The quality of the latest lots of Australian wool received at London, was very poor.

At Boston trade is light and prices remain in buyers' favor.

Merinos in Somerset.

The sheep growers of Somerset county are by no means discouraged over the depression their business for a long time has been laboring under. Notwithstanding the low prices of wool and of sheep, still it is said by many of the large flock owners that their sheep have been bringing as profitable an income as other kinds of stock. Of course if this is the feeling the many large flocks, for which the locality has so long been famous, are still kept up. It is estimated that in the principal towns where sheep husbandry has been a leading business there were wintered full three-fourths of the number kept before the downfall in prices.

The almost entire absence of a market for store sheep in the last year or two, taken in connection with the knowledge gained in the business that good sheep are the most profitable to keep, has led the owners when looking to a reduction of their stock to make room for the natural increase, to cull out their inferior animals. When good sheep sell high there is a temptation to dispose of selections from the highly valuable animals. When there is practically no market for either good stock or poor this temptation is absent. As a consequence, the inferior stock has been culled out more closely than at any former time, and the flocks are now made up of a better class of stock—of more choice pure breds and grades from the best stock rams, than at any period in the past. The improvement in the quality of the stock is very marked. In place of the small carcass with wrinkly skin and short, gummy wool, is now to be found a heavy, broad-backed, smooth-skinned sheep, weighing a hundred and a hundred and twenty-five pounds, with a wonderfully heavy fleece of long and even, yet fine staple. These are the "Mutton Merinos" of the sheep, whose owners, if wool is the object, can trot out the premium ewes with a fleece of twelve, sixteen, twenty, and in some cases twenty-two pounds to the sheep, with lamb by their side; and when mutton is called for the weathers at three years of age will dress a good carcass of meat, over which is drawn a fleece of twelve to fifteen pounds of wool. The mutton may not be the best of Southdown, but so long as there is a dozen pounds of wool on the pelt the money quality of the sheep will be fully maintained. So long as the Somerset sheep breeders follow this kind of work there is no prospect that the business will seriously fall off, or that its profits will not compare favorably with other stock of whatever kind.

Magnitude of the Poultry Interest.

There is no doubt that our poultry interests are surprisingly large in the aggregate, and further, there seems to be no danger that the people will be allowed to lose sight of the fact so long as poultry experts are employed as lecturers at farmers' meetings. Compared with many others our own poultry editor is extremely modest in this direction. Mr. I. K. Felch of Natick, Mass., the widely known fancier, read a paper at the Ploughman Farmers' meeting at Boston the other day, and so adroitly, so forcibly, and at the same time so naively did he bring out this fact, that we copy it from the stenographic report of the same given in the *Ploughman*:

Mr. President and Gentlemen: In looking about for a fitting title or text in addressing you to-day on the subject of "Poultry," I have hit upon the following: "Corn, Telegraphy, Gold, Business, Poultry and Eggs." While the former has for years engrossed the attention and homage of the moneyed men—and, in fact, the whole world—yet the latter has at last gained the respect of capital; gained the position of one of the largest of agricultural industries, and poultry culture has become fashionable as well as profitable.

Our forefathers, as they saw for the first time the "maize," the Indians' greatest, and almost their only, agricultural product, little dreamed that in 1885 the crops of the new world would be measured by many hundred millions of bushels.

In our own day we have been surprised at the changes wrought by the telegraph and telephone, and all, both old and young, have looked with covetous interest upon the immense yield of gold and silver that are being taken from our mines.

Yet the nation could suffer the utter annihilation of all three of these large interests with far less discomfiture to her sixty-five million of people than to have swept from our land this poultry and egg product and industry we have met to-day to consider.

Does this assertion thrill any one with surprise and doubt that it is true?

To destroy the corn, the fifth quarter of our beef cattle would weigh less. The clear fat pork would be less thick, but far better. The humped-back and falling abdomens seen upon our poultry far less in number. Less whiskey, and less lazy, over-fat men—all of which we could dispense with with profit. Fat or whiskey make not one drop of blood or add one fibre to our muscles. Fat in excess is disease, and a favorable condition for Bright's disease, that scourge of mankind.

The telegraph and the telephone have filled the nation with feverish haste, forcing the work of fifty years into the space of a generation; increasing the death rate of the thinking, active part of our community, until to-day we cannot claim the length of a generation by at least three years that it was before their invention.

Our merchants wait until the moment they need their goods to order by telegraph, and by the use of the telephone trace and hasten them through with extra despatch.

The manufacturer, catching the fever of haste, by the use of machinery and merciless pressure upon the labor employed, produces the goods in the shortest possible time.

We no longer look upon steam travel as a medium of news with complacency. But each morning before we can settle ourselves to a social and quiet breakfast, we have to digest in the telegraph columns the armies, politics and price current of a world. Haste and greed of gain are shortening our lives and robbing us of the councils found in mature old age.

It has been demonstrated, in the legal tender notes, that gold and silver are no longer a necessity, and that paper may, by the seal of a nation, become its circulating medium.

As the Mayflower touched on Plymouth Rock, she landed a meagre coop of fowls, which, like the "maize" of the aborigines, has increased until the year just closed presents a product of over six hundred millions of dollars.

It is making a low estimate when we say three-fifths of the sixty millions of people under our flag will drink to-morrow morning coffee and sweeten it and nourish by the use of eggs; two-fifths at least of this great throng will eat their breakfast in part or wholly of eggs; fully half of the inhabitants will partake of a dinner, the make up of which includes the use of eggs, and this meat supply will be poultry, and more than one-half of the inhabitants will eat for supper eggs in some form—tea cake, custard, squash or pumpkin pie. Many a suffering soul will have a leg amputated, tooth extracted, or other surgical operations performed, under the influence of ether extracted from eggs. Many a fever patient, and those suffering from diphtheria, are being nursed back to life by eggs in their multitude of forms administered. The catalogue could be increased, but it is long enough to demonstrate the fact that we are exchanging the benefits of poultry culture for the corn crop, or the benefits of the telephone, the telegraph, or gold, or all combined. This being true, is there not a sufficient reason for a delegate to this convention of poultry men, whose deliberations and interests affect both rich and poor, republican and democrat, alike. The bankers, the merchants, and politicans have their conventions, as a section of selfish in their deliberations, and they are proud of them. Then why should we be less proud or earnest in our own? For one, I am proud to be numbered as a poultry crank.

Fertilizer Valuations.

The Directors of the Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Jersey Experiment Stations held a meeting recently, for the purpose of agreeing upon a system of values to be used the present season in estimating the commercial value of fertilizers. These prices are the average retail prices at the main depots for such material in Boston and New York during the past six months. They will be adopted by the Director of the Maine Experiment Station. The prices are as follows, those for 1885 being given for comparison:

	Cents per lb. 1886.	1885.
Nitrogen in ammonia salts,	18	18½
Nitrogen in nitrates,	18	18
Nitrogen dried and fine ground fish,	18	17
Organic nitrogen in guano and fine ground blood and meat,	18	17
Organic nitrogen in cottonseed, linseed meal and in castor pomace,	18	17
Organic nitrogen in fine ground bone,	18	17
Organic nitrogen in fine medium bone,	16	15
Organic nitrogen in medium bone,	14	13
Organic nitrogen in coarse medium bone,	12	11
Organic nitrogen in coarse bone, horn shavings, hair and fish scrape,	10	9
Phosphoric acid soluble in water,	9	8
Phosphoric acid soluble ammonia citrate,	8	7½
Phosphoric acid insoluble in dry fine ground fish, and in fine bone,	6	7
Phosphoric acid insoluble in fine medium bone,	5½	6
Phosphoric acid insoluble in medium bone,	5	5
Phosphoric acid insoluble in coarse medium bone,	4½	4
Phosphoric acid insoluble in fine coarse bone,	3	3
Phosphoric acid insoluble in fine ground rock phosphate,	2	2
Potash as high grade sulphate,	5½	5½
Potash kainit,	4½	4½
Potash muriate,	4½	4½

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Fat Stock.

I think our farmers are just as well, not better, fixed for feeding and fattening cattle and sheep as our neighbors in the West. Of course larger operations using large amounts of capital, can be more successfully carried on there. But we are not all capitalists, and a large number of us like our New England homes, with their many safe and health-giving surroundings, which are not surpassed for real comfort in any country on the globe. So we must study how to live and thrive here, which I think we can do. Yet the farmers of Maine are no doubt making some grave mistakes, which your institutes are admirably adapted to correct. Disseminating knowledge through the free exchange of ideas in regard to feeding and fattening cattle and sheep. Our farmers must learn to prepare their animals for market, and market them at a time of the year when they will not be thrown in competition with those from the western plains. Sheep and cattle, unless stall fed, grow poor, and are not marketable after December, through the months of August, September, October and November these animals govern the market and rule prices. But as soon as the great bulk of the range cattle and sheep have grown so poor as not to be fit for the shambles, then is the golden opportunity for the farmers of New England to sell their commodities. Who ever saw fat mutton or lambs, or a good beef cow, heifer or steer go begging for a buyer in March, April or May? And the reason why is, because home markets and those abroad lean on us at that time for such stock. The great mistake we have made is in selling our animals at low and unremunerative prices, in an unfinished condition, at a season of the year when we have to compete with all of out doors. We never warm hearts or keep our animals in good condition in winter, which our western competitors cannot do. If our farmers would study the English practice of never (summer or winter, drouth or flush feed) to let an animal shrink, but with close attention and extra feed keep them always thriving, and would never allow any animal to be sold unless in a condition to bring the highest price, then stock raising in New England (in Maine) would begin to pay. I have sold a two-year-old beef this year for $68 for the beef. I have sold sheep shipped this season from Aroostook county at $6 each; selling lambs for $1 to $1.50 each, when, if a little forethought is used, some turnips, beets or other roots, planted and harvested along with an acre of barley or oats on some waste piece of land, and the lambs properly looked after and fed till April, they will bring from $4 to $6 per head, which begins to look like business. By this method we add dressing to our worn out farms, which I contend is the true way to make our farms better. Brother farmers, my advice is feed all your hay to thrifty cattle and sheep, make the broad acres, cleared by and inherited by our fathers, better each year and this will bring prosperity and happiness.

I. C. Libby.

Burnham.

For the Maine Farmer.

Education and Leisure.

In the past as at the present all advancement, in whatever direction made, has been brought about by means of knowledge. It is education that has brought man up to his present state of civilization; it is education that takes the ignorant savage of the forest and makes of him an intelligent christian being. But it is of education in its relation to agriculture that we wish to call your attention at the present writing. What has caused the forked stick, which did service in "ye olden tyme," to be superseded by the improved implements that the farmer can now obtain? What transformed the hand scythe into the mowing machine? What caused the old flail of our fathers to yield its work to the younger and more vigorous threshing machine? What took the wild birds of the forest and jungle and made of them domestic fowls for the use of man? Education, my friends, has done it all. This being the fact, and we think none will deny it, it becomes necessary if we wish to hold what we have already gained and increase it by adding more thereto, that we study. By this, and this alone, can we ever hope to better our condition upon the farm or off it.

It is not well for us to become narrow minded in any respect, much less should we become narrow-minded agriculturists or farmers. That we may guard against becoming a "one-idea" class of people, it is well to have a knowledge of things which are general in their relations, inasmuch as they affect all men alike. But a general education can not be made to take the place of a special one. Then, however much a man may study outside of his business, he ought to study still more in that business. The successful physician or lawyer is he who has the best education in his profession. Hence, it often happens that men who have limited school privileges, rise to the highest of eminence in these professions, simply because they are better educated in their work. And what we have said of these can be said, also, of the farmer. Therefore, while a knowledge of a general nature is desirable for all, a knowledge of a special nature is a necessity that we can not do without.

But some may say that they have no time for study, that they cannot afford it. Can you afford to do without it? We think not. Nor yet do we think your time so engrossed that you cannot get a chance to keep the mind's faculties bright as the share or plow. Suppose that a man has fifty years of active life, and that he takes one hour every day for study, as who cannot? need not that time remain to read the many things which are of such great moment to him? A little mathematical calculation will show you the immense amount of time that can thus be obtained for mental work. And we think that it will be a surprise to you on account of its magnitude. But, you say, "I have not got that hour to give for this purpose." Well, if that is the case, take what time you can, for "a half loaf is better than no bread at all." And if it should so happen that you thought you could not give time enough to secure even a half loaf, let me suggest that you make a new departure, turn over a new leaf and take the whole bread; for, as Josh Billings says, "if you can't get a half loaf take a whole one; a whole loaf is better than a half any time."

It is from these leisure hours which are often allowed to run to waste, they are often worse than wasted, can be profitably employed. "It is never too late to mend." Persons who have previous to this time failed to find it hard to give up some pet theory or belief; it may be difficult for them to turn from the well beaten paths of time to newer roads; but when the light of reason dictates this change, it should be made. Kind friends, you who have got the race before you, it is to you more especially that I would plead my cause. Do not lose sight of this fact, that it is education that makes man what he is, and, in working out the command, "In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread," mind, as much as muscle, is needed. "Still forward" should be our cry.

E. C. Dow.

Monroe.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Hindrances to Success.

A leading agriculturist, whose public position gives him the opportunity of a thorough acquaintance with the farming interests of the State, recently made the statement that probably not above ten per cent. of the farmers of Maine were making considerable amount of money in the business of farming. Moreover, it is often said by those who have the best opportunities of knowing that fully fifty per cent. of the farms are mortgaged. Whether this be true generally, or only in some special localities, there is no questioning the fact that many farmers are deeply involved in debt; mortgages are being foreclosed and farmers are compelled to leave their farms and engage in other business in the village or city. Attention is called to these facts (if not facts I hope the intelligent reader will correct me) not for the purpose of presenting the dark side of farming, but rather to search out the cause or causes that operate to hinder success, and if possible to point out the means that will lead to better results. Lest I be not understood, let me say here in the beginning, that I have no view of accumulation of money as the leading purpose is not the whole of success in any occupation, and certainly not in farming. I wish to be understood as having no meaning of success in farming, and so far as that success relates to wealth, the words of Horace Greeley should ever be kept in mind and its precepts heeded: "It is the darkest hour in life when the maker of men sets out to gain possession of wealth without honestly earning it." There is much that is termed success that is false, and the means of obtaining it are alike dishonest and demoralizing.

A well known writer says, "one of the bad features of our American life is the growing disposition of our young men to get their living by plan, and to leave out manual labor. The sons of farmers no sooner become their own masters, than they straightway throw down the hoe and spade, and will not thrive here, which I think we can do. Yet the farmers of Maine are no doubt making some grave mistakes, which your institutes are admirably adapted to correct. Disseminating knowledge through the free exchange of ideas in regard to feeding and fattening cattle and sheep. Our farmers must learn to prepare their animals for market, and market them at a time of the year when they will not be thrown in competition with those from the western plains. Sheep and cattle, unless stall fed, grow poor, and are not marketable after December, through the months of August, September, October and November these animals govern the market and rule prices. But as soon as the great bulk of the range cattle and sheep have grown so poor as not to be fit for the shambles, then is the golden opportunity for the farmers of New England to sell their commodities. Who ever saw fat mutton or lambs, or a good beef cow, heifer or steer go begging for a buyer in March, April or May? And the reason why is, because home markets and those abroad lean on us at that time for such stock. The great mistake we have made is in selling our animals at low and unremunerative prices, in an unfinished condition, at a season of the year when we have to compete with all of out doors. We never warm hearts or keep our animals in good condition in winter, which our western competitors cannot do. If our farmers would study the English practice of never (summer or winter, drouth or flush feed) to let an animal shrink, but with close attention and extra feed keep them always thriving, and would never allow any animal to be sold unless in a condition to bring the highest price, then stock raising in New England (in Maine) would begin to pay. I have sold a two-year-old beef this year for $68 for the beef. I have sold sheep shipped this season from Aroostook county at $6 each; selling lambs for $1 to $1.50 each, when, if a little forethought is used, some turnips, beets or other roots, planted and harvested along with an acre of barley or oats on some waste piece of land, and the lambs properly looked after and fed till April, they will bring from $4 to $6 per head, which begins to look like business.

PLYMOUTH ROCK—"REX."

By this method we add dressing to our worn out farms, which I contend is the true way to make our farms better. Brother farmers, my advice is feed all your hay to thrifty cattle and sheep, make the broad acres, cleared by and inherited by our fathers, better each year and this will bring prosperity and happiness.

I. C. Libby.

Burnham.

For the Maine Farmer.

Education and Leisure.

In the past as at the present all advancement, in whatever direction made, has been brought about by means of knowledge. It is education that has brought man up to his present state of civilization; it is education that takes the ignorant savage of the forest and makes of him an intelligent christian being. But it is of education in its relation to agriculture that we wish to call your attention at the present writing. What has caused the forked stick, which did service in "ye olden tyme," to be superseded by the improved implements that the farmer can now obtain? What transformed the hand scythe into the mowing machine? What caused the old flail of our fathers to yield its work to the younger and more vigorous threshing machine? What took the wild birds of the forest and jungle and made of them domestic fowls for the use of man? Education, my friends, has done it all. This being the fact, and we think none will deny it, it becomes necessary if we wish to hold what we have already gained and increase it by adding more thereto, that we study. By this, and this alone, can we ever hope to better our condition upon the farm or off it.

It is not well for us to become narrow minded in any respect, much less should we become narrow-minded agriculturists or farmers. That we may guard against becoming a "one-idea" class of people, it is well to have a knowledge of things which are general in their relations, inasmuch as they affect all men alike. But a general education can not be made to take the place of a special one. Then, however much a man may study outside of his business, he ought to study still more in that business. The successful physician or lawyer is he who has the best education in his profession. Hence, it often happens that men who have limited school privileges, rise to the highest of eminence in these professions, simply because they are better educated in their work. And what we have said of these can be said, also, of the farmer. Therefore, while a knowledge of a general nature is desirable for all, a knowledge of a special nature is a necessity that we can not do without.

But some may say that they have no time for study, that they cannot afford it. Can you afford to do without it? We think not. Nor yet do we think your time so engrossed that you cannot get a chance to keep the mind's faculties bright as the share or plow. Suppose that a man has fifty years of active life, and that he takes one hour every day for study, as who cannot? need not that time remain to read the many things which are of such great moment to him? A little mathematical calculation will show you the immense amount of time that can thus be obtained for mental work. And we think that it will be a surprise to you on account of its magnitude. But, you say, "I have not got that hour to give for this purpose." Well, if that is the case, take what time you can, for "a half loaf is better than no bread at all." And if it should so happen that you thought you could not give time enough to secure even a half loaf, let me suggest that you make a new departure, turn over a new leaf and take the whole bread; for, as Josh Billings says, "if you can't get a half loaf take a whole one; a whole loaf is better than a half any time."

It is from these leisure hours which are often allowed to run to waste, they are often worse than wasted, can be profitably employed. "It is never too late to mend." Persons who have previous to this time failed to find it hard to give up some pet theory or belief; it may be difficult for them to turn from the well beaten paths of time to newer roads; but when the light of reason dictates this change, it should be made. Kind friends, you who have got the race before you, it is to you more especially that I would plead my cause. Do not lose sight of this fact, that it is education that makes man what he is, and, in working out the command, "In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread," mind, as much as muscle, is needed. "Still forward" should be our cry.

E. C. Dow.

Monroe.

For the Maine Farmer.

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finished planting the 26th day of May. We gave it a clean culture, without the use of a hoe in planting or hoeing. The work was done with the Planet, Jr., cultivator to perfection. Mature ripened up and shocked the corn the first week in October, when the corn was out of danger of the frost. As the stock needed the fodder from time to time, we took it to the barn, husked it and gave the fodder (a splendid crop) to the milch cows. They ate it all up clean, and we considered it a great acquisition. We shall practice that way in the future. From the 5 qts. planting, we raised 92 bus. of ears of corn, from 10 to 14 in. long with the smallest cob with large, deep set kernels in the cob that I ever saw; and more yet, when ground right it gives very sweet, nice flavored bread as brown bread or johnny cake. We consider it is the corn for farmers in the western part of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont as well, if not as far east as Aroostook.

Kittery. Joel Wilson.

For the Maine Farmer.

Apple Trees and the Maggot.

The fruit trees in this vicinity were badly broken by the ice storm the last of the winter and the heavy gale in February, but not nearly so badly as our shade and forest trees. If any of your readers have neglected to trim the wounds made on their fruit trees, nice flaws caused by the breaking and broken branches, it would be advisable not to do so till the sap has ceased running, say about the first of May. In case fresh wounds should be made on the trees at this time the sap might continue to leak from the wounds during the summer, and cause the bark to perish where the sap run down on the tree. If wounds are made on trees previous to the starting of the sap the wood will season in so as to stop the flow of sap. I have generally practiced trimming my trees early in February, and find that the wound heals over much better than when trimmed at any other season of the year.

I have noticed but little said in the *Farmer*, or at the meetings of the Pomological Society of late, in regard to the apple maggot, and infer that this new pest is not doing much damage to our apple crop in other parts of the State. In our village and its immediate vicinity, all our sweet, early and late apples were badly spoiled the past season by these pests. In my orchard only the hardest winter fruit, such as the Black Oxford, Baldwin, and a few other varieties, escaped, and even they in part from the apple maggot. Last fall all my Hubbardston and Wealthy apples were badly perforated. Apples thus affected show no holes or wounds on the skin, but on cutting them open will be found completely perforated. Last fall I ground a couple of barrels of this fruit for vinegar. The apples being large, and my cider mill a small Hutchinson hand-mill, I had to cut the apples in halves to pass them through the mill, and found every apple perforated by the apple maggot. This maggot seems to extract a large part of the juice of the apple, rendering them dry and woody, and very dry to eat, and much less than half the amount of cider of sound apples. I also found that they floated in water much more buoyant than apples not infested by the apple maggot. There are a number of fine orchards in our village and its immediate vicinity, and the proprietors tell me that nearly all their fruit was worthless last fall.

I notice that one of your correspondents recommends showering the trees when the apples are small, with water in which Paris green has been mixed. I should hesitate in applying this remedy lest the apples should be eaten in children before the poison was entirely washed off by rain, and hope that some less harsh remedy may be discovered for ridding our orchards of this new pest.

T. S. M.

Brunswick, March 5.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Successful Farmer.

Not long since the writer, by invitation, spent the night with Llewellyn Norton, an enterprising farmer, residing in the northeast part of the town of Farmington. During our stay Mr. Norton gave us a very interesting account of his farming operations, and thinking it might encourage some young farmer just starting in life under similar circumstances, the facts were noted down for the benefit of such. The subject of our sketch is not what would be termed an extensive farmer, but he has a comfortable, pleasant home, and a snug little farm of 150 acres. In the fall of 1868 he married, and started out in life. Though not blessed with but little capital save a pair of willing hands and a brave heart. Shortly after his marriage he purchased the farm where he now lives, and which he and his fr

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, March 25, 1886.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞ Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

FRIEND J. H. PRATT will call upon our subscribers in Somerset County during March.

MR. J. W. ELLIOTT will call upon our subscribers in Piscataquis County during March.

C. S. AVER will call on our subscribers in Oxford county during March.

STATE OF MAINE.

A Proclamation

BY THE GOVERNOR.

Faith in God is the foundation stone upon which our forefathers raised the super-structure of our free institutions. Succeeding generations should recognize this vital truth by a humble acknowledgment of their dependence upon Him, and by a conscientious observance of all duer obligations.

The sanctifying of particular days for that purpose is especially enjoined upon us in the Bible, a command which has been sincerely obeyed by an honored ancestry.

I therefore, by the advice and consent of the Executive Council, appoint

Thursday, the 22d Day of April,

next, to be a day of public fasting, humiliation and prayer.

And I do urge that it be kept in the sanctuary, at the fireside and in public places, according to the original intention. By the performance of these duties, and by confessing and forsaking our sins, the best welfare of the people is advanced, their faith assured, their comfort increased and a higher christian civilization secured.

"Sanctify ye a fast, call a solemn assembly, gather the elders and all the inhabitants of the land into the house of the Lord your God, and cry unto the Lord."

Given in the Council Chamber at Augusta, this twenty-third day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, and of the independence of the United States of America, the one hundred and tenth.

FREDERICK ROBIE.

By the Governor.
ORAMANDAL SMITH, Secretary of State.

Governor Robie and wife will probably go to Europe next year for a long sojourn.

We are indebted to our friend and appreciative subscriber, Mr. H. G. Williams of Sidney, for some fine specimens of his winter apples, finely preserved.

The *Piscataquis Observer*, which is nearly half a century old, has celebrated by putting on a new dress and enlarging. It is a splendid county, local paper.

Bangor men are purchasing horses in the Boston market, for sale in the eastern part of the State. On the other hand, horsemen are down in Maine from the "hub" to purchase horses here for sale in the Boston market.

The story seems to be gaining authenticity that William Scully of London, has by the terms of loans he has made, become the possessor of titles to more than 100,000 acres of the choicest prairie land in the sister States of Kansas and Nebraska. The tenants of these lands have become the mere tools of Scully, who obtained the land on which they live for from $5 to $8 per acre, and it is claimed that much of the land is now worth $30 an acre.

A committee of the Portland City Government has been appointed to make arrangements for celebrating the centennial of the city on the Fourth of July next. The Transcript names Hon. T. B. Reed for orator of the day, and thinks a trades' procession should be one of the features of the celebration, while the sons and daughters ought to make it the occasion of a joyful reunion at the home of their birth, the beautiful city by the sea.

Jay Gould has given his opinion concerning the great railroad strike, and says that "9,217 employees are idle force and intimidation, stopping trains, and are thereby depriving the remaining 10,000 of their colaborers of their daily earnings. Will not the public soon learn that it is they that pay the railway pay roll; that the railway is its clearing-house to receive and distribute this fund, which is fully 60 per cent. of the entire gross earnings of the road? When they do they will probably find some method to protect and control the labor engaged in railroad transportation, and thus prevent such strikes as the present one."

The long established and reliable advertising firm of S. M. Pettengill & Co., of New York, has been sold to Mr. J. H. Bates, who will hereafter conduct the business. We are confident that Mr. Bates will continue and carry out the orders of the large list of patrons in the most faithful and thorough manner. The *Farmer* has done business with the retiring member, Mr. S. M. Pettengill, from the beginning of his enterprise, covering a period of more than thirty-seven years; and we desire to bear testimony to the honorable and high-minded manner in which he has conducted the business, and to wish him a pleasant evening of life, now that he has retired from its more active and exacting duties.

The pamphlet recently issued by the Bradley Fertilizer Co., 27 Kilby street, Boston, forms a farmer's reference book and calendar, and gives information concerning the various standard fertilizers manufactured and sold by this old and reliable company. The demand for Bradley's Phosphate has steadily increased for the past twenty-five years, until from a small beginning the business has probably become the largest of the kind in the world, is now almost entirely due to the uniform high standard the Phosphate has always maintained. When a farmer buys and uses the products of this establishment, he is sure to buy again the next year, and the articles are so unexceptionally good, that thereafter he becomes a regular customer of the establishment. We are pleased to notice their prosperity.

Dr. D. E. Salmon, Veterinarian of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, was invited to visit the State College and observe the cattle disease there, but was unable to come. The following is his letter:

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 18, 1886.
Dr. Geo. H. Bailey, 1 Pine St., Portland, Me.

Dear Doctor—I am in receipt of your favor of the 15th instant, and am sorry to learn of the outbreak of tuberculosis at the Maine State College. If it were possible for me to assist you in any way, I should be happy to do so, but I am exceedingly busy at this season, and I would be impracticable for me to come to Maine. I feel very certain that your diagnosis is correct, and that you will be able to give as good advice for eradicating the disease as I could were I to make a visit personally. With best wishes, I am,

Very respectfully,
D. E. SALMON,
Chief of Bureau.

Messrs. Lord & Thomas of Chicago, the well-known and popular Advertising Agents, are about to move into new quarquarters, which are so spacious, so elegant, and so original and novel in their appointments, that they deserve more than a passing notice. They own and occupy a fireproof, and lighted on four sides. Two large elevators and two spacious stairways give abundant facilities for passengers and freight. Messrs. Lord & Thomas will occupy the entire third floor, giving them a superficial area of nearly 12,000 square feet. The gentlemen have a complete file of newspapers, magazines, and other periodicals published in the United States and Canada. Those of our friends who happen to be in Chicago and desire to see this building, magnificent in all its appointments, will always find there a file of the *Farmer*.

Brigadier General O. O. Howard has been nominated as Major General in the army in place of General Pope who has retired. General Oliver Otis Howard was born at Leeds, Maine, in 1830. He graduated at Bowdoin College in 1850, and in 1854 at West Point, where in 1857 he became assistant professor of mathematics. He entered the war as Colonel of volunteers, and rose to the rank of Major General. At Fair Oaks he lost his right arm. He commanded a wing of Sherman's army in the march to the sea. Since the war he has been successively at the head of the Freedman's Bureau, Howard University and West Point Academy. He has also served on the Indian frontier, and of late years has been in command of a western department. His rank has been that of Brigadier General of the regular army, with the brevet of Major General.

The Choice of an Occupation.

The question, a vital one, meets every young man and woman at the threshold of active life "What shall I do?" The question sometimes answers itself, and the young man or woman glides as naturally into his or her life work as the liquid metal into the receiving mould. Others are kicked and cuffed about for years, until they find their sphere, and still others spend all their lives in the vain search for their place in the world, without finding it, and make a deplorable failure of whatever they undertake. A life calling should be selected with great care, and then *stick to it*. Most of the failures that occur are caused by choosing vocations that are not adapted to them, and the consequent change from one vocation to another. If a young man could start out in early life in a pursuit, no matter what, if it be honorable, and follow it persistently, with fair ability, without too much impatience and haste, success would in most cases be assured. If we inquire for the most profitable profession, no one can point it out; and indeed life is too short to disturb one's self with such questioning. It would be far more honorable and satisfying to choose an occupation that would be the most useful, and that would yield the greatest aggregate of happiness and real contentment. All legitimate pursuits are really profitable when well pursued, and clung to persistently, without allowing the attention to be distracted by other subjects. Competition is so keen in this age that in order to succeed in a large sense, one must devote himself to one thing solely, and not be moved about by "every wind of doctrine," or his attention diverted from his real purpose in life. Thoroughly master the business in which you engage. Since the old time apprentice system has passed out of fashion, half furnished workmen are let loose in all the trades and professions, and we have inferior work which does not and ought not receive first class pay. Begin at the bottom of the ladder and work your way up. This is true in every pursuit; the primary steps are the most important ones. This is true, also, because success depends on so many little matters of detail that one can only master by having served from the beginning. This may be a disagreeable fact to the youth of the nineteenth century who is ambitious to step into his father's success, without going back and beginning where his father did.

In selecting a life calling, the claims of the farm are more and more pressing themselves for recognition. The mercantile world is strewn thick with the wrecks of venturesome spirits; the cities are overcrowded with a restless, selfish population, amid which the sharks and the vultures hold high carnival. The farmer is less disturbed than any other occupation or profession by the strikes and the contest that is being waged between the employed and the employer. All things considered, we don't believe any young man makes a mistake who decides deliberately that "a farmer's life is the life for him," and decides to fit himself for it. Not to settle down, living in a starvation fashion, raising a patch of corn, beans, and potatoes; but who, with an enlightened grasp will go forth to his work with mind fitted for the highest achievements in this pursuit. Farming has been raised from the ruts of drudgery, and has become a real science, requiring as much special preparation as any other pursuit in life. Every day we meet men with bent forms and care-worn, anxious faces, who are looking forward to the happy day when their accumulations shall amount to enough to buy a farm, to which they can retire and receive something of the enjoyment of life, before the curtain falls. If it is a comfort to those who have exhausted their best energies in other pursuits, what must it be to those who in their youth choose it as a life calling? Along with the hard work, there is joy and comfort, a contented mind, a healthy body, and if riches do not come, their absence is more than made up by something far more enduring.

A beautifully illustrated circular has been issued by the Maine Central Railroad Company, giving their arrangements for the coming season for reaching Mt. Desert and other noted summer resorts, both by steamboat and railroad. That old pioneer steamboat line, the Portland, Bangor, Mt. Desert & Machias Steamboat Co., has passed into the hands of the Maine Central, and the boats of their line have already resumed her trips. April 2d she will begin making two round trips weekly. On and after May 10th the trains on the Mt. Desert branch will run on a new schedule, and later in the season the favorite "Flying Yankee" will be put on, with speed increased beyond that of former years. The new steam ferry-boat, now building at Bath, for the Company, is to be placed upon the route between Bar Harbor and Mt. Desert Ferry early in the spring. The vessel is 156 feet long, 26 feet wide and 10 feet deep, and built with special reference to speed, and the peculiar necessities of the route. Mt. Desert is fast coming to be the great summer resort of the United States, and has attractions which, in their variety and beauty, are unsurpassed elsewhere, and in the development of this popular resort, with its variety of scenery—mountain and sea combined—are we indebted to the foresight and enterprise of the General Manager of the Maine Central.

A PROMINENT FARMER'S OPINION. Mr. A. W. Dudley, who is well known as one of the most successful farmers in Bangor and vicinity, says that the idea that the cattle disease at the Maine State College was caused by too rich feed in the shape of cotton seed meal is entirely erroneous. He has fed nearly double the quantity to his fine large herd of cows for years with the best of results. He says that there is no doubt but that a little more feed than he gives would make cows sick, but it would not produce any disease like tuberculosis. Mr. Dudley has been a regular visitor at the college farm ever since it was established. He knows the herd and the conditions by which they are surrounded perfectly and he fully agrees with the opinion of Dr. Bailey, already given in the *Farmer*, as to the origin of the disease. He thinks that is no better judge in the State of cattle and the care that should be given them than Superintendent Gowell. Mr. Dudley's long experience with cattle makes his opinion in this case especially valuable.

Mr. Benjamin Morrison of Clinton, has served as Collector of his town for twenty-four years, and has just received his twenty-fifth election, being more popular than ever with the people. The past fourteen years he has collected every cent within one year from the time of the commitment of the taxes, and during the past four years he has made the full collections before the first of March. A splendid record. The town has not had to pay interest on orders or debt for five years. It has now, however, a debt of $5000 on account of the new iron bridge just about being completed over the Sebasticook. Mr. Morrison has been a subscriber to the *Farmer* for thirty years.

RECENT DEATHS. Capt. Wynes A. Haskell died at Winterport, Me., on Wednesday, 17th, of heart disease, aged about 42 years. He was an excellent shipmaster, and a most worthy man, highly respected. He had sailed out of Boston for many years, his last vessel being the barque Geneva, which he left about a year ago on account of declining health.——Mr. James P. Snow died at Boston Highlands, last week, aged 73, having been confined to the house for fifteen years. He was born in Mt. Vernon, Me., moved to Whitefield, N. H., and in 1836 to Boston. While there he kept the old Globe Hotel at the North End for five years, and then the West Newton Hotel for twenty-six years. He leaves six children.

From 3 to 4 o'clock Monday morning, a heavy electric disturbance of about one hour's duration, occurred in Bath. The thunder was terrific, and the lightning, which was very vivid, struck the fire alarm several times. A hail storm prevailed at the time. The oldest inhabitant recollects of no similar occurrence at this season of the year. We had just a touch of this storm in Augusta.

Jefferson Davis has sent a letter officially accepting the invitation to lecture in Montgomery, Ala., in behalf of the fund to erect a monument to Confederate soldiers. He will also lay the corner stone of the monument, which will cost $50,000, of which $10,000, or enough to complete the pedestal, has already been raised.

A man in Nova Scotia is preparing to tow to New York next summer a mammoth raft of logs, spars and sawed lumber, aggregating about 3,000,000 feet. Its length will be 410 feet, its width 55 and its thickness 35 feet. It is pointed at bow and stern, and will cost $20,000.

The State Stipend.

The following is the apportionment made by the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, of the State Bounty to Agricultural societies:

Maine State Agricultural Society,	$500.00
Eastern Maine Fair Association,	300.00
State Pomological Society,	597.00
Androscoggin,	400.00
Aroostook,	84.00
" North,	266.00
" Madawaska,	53.00
Cumberland,	400.00
Franklin,	117.00
" Central,	14.00
" North,	51.00
Kennebec,	168.00
" North,	234.00
Knox,	161.00
" North,	198.00
Lincoln,	348.00
Oxford,	130.00
" West,	96.00
Penobscot,	57.00
" Central,	34.00
" North,	35.00
" West, and Aroostook,	276.00
Piscataquis East,	100.00
" Central,	20.00
" West,	113.00
Sagadahoc,	16.00
Somerset East,	263.00
" Central,	65.00
Waldo,	260.00
" North,	84.00
" and Penobscot	130.00
Washington,	157.00
" Central,	127.00
" West,	136.00
York,	256.00
" Buxton and Hollis,	71.00
" Shapleigh and Acton,	71.00
Oasipee Valley,	200.00

REPORT OF THE SUPERVISOR. The supervisor of the suburban schools in Augusta, Dr. J. O. Webster, has made his annual report, and from it we gather the following facts:

The number of scholars in the city April 1st, 1885, was 2192; of whom there were 1219 in the village district, 467 in the Williams district, and 506 of the nineteen suburban districts. The total amount of money available for school purposes was as follows:

Appropriated for common schools,	$6,500 00
Received from the State,	3,504 11
Unexpended balance March 14, 1885,	495 11
Raised by Village district by special taxation,	7,793 39
Raised by Williams district,	923 39
Appropriated for Cony High School,	4,000 00
Balance March 14, 1885, in favor High School,	135 96
Received from State for High School,	250 00
Total am't for school purposes,	$23,102 39

The number of pupils registering in the spring schools was 276; average, 230. Registered in the fall, 247; average, 179. Number registered in winter schools, 228; average, 183.

The condition of the suburban schools, the supervisor holds, is not creditable to the city, and does not compare favorably with that of other towns around. The superiority of the schools in the chartered districts is attributed to the fact that they are managed by a board of directors who combine all the powers of school committee and school agents, while in the country districts the district agents employ the teachers, while the supervisor can only reject the employe if found unqualified. An average school agent, it is held, has no knowledge of the special needs of his school. To remedy this state of things two changes are suggested. First, by abolishing the school districts, as has been done in other towns, and putting them all under one management. Second, by placing the power of employing the teachers in the hands of the supervisor, as the city council has a right to do under the law. A consolidation of schools is recommended where the pupils are few in number.

Teachers' meetings were held during the fall and early winter, as a partial remedy for a deficiency in knowledge of methods of Normal school training which might exist. The supervisor considers these meetings of great practical benefit to the teachers, and believes they should be continued. He is under obligations to Prof. R. R. Lyman, of Bowdoin, for valuable assistance in conducting them.

A considerable change in text books is needed in all the schools. The arithmetics in use are regarded as totally unfit for their purposes. After due consideration the supervisor has adopted Colburn's First lesson as a primary, and Greenleaf's Complete Arithmetic as an advanced book. The former can be exchanged for old books of the same kind, and the latter exchanged into about half of the schools. The latter can be exchanged for the Practical at 40 cents. The exchange should be completed in all the schools during the spring term.

In geography the text book is uniform and satisfactory. Upon no other subject in the common school has there been so much time wasted as on grammar. If the object of studying grammar is "to learn to speak and write correctly," it is within the experience of every teacher that the instruction hitherto in vogue has failed of its object. The way to teach grammar is to put the pupil in hailed more than perfectly into sentences, gradually teaching them the few simple principles of our language, as the cases arise in which they are to be put into practice. There is not a single text book published that is of little consequence, except so far us it causes an additional number of classes, as both kinds of books are satisfactory.

Oral instruction in physiology has been given in all the schools during the fall and winter terms, and in several of them classes have been formed in the text book adopted. Blaisdell's "Our Bodies and How We Live" is regarded by the supervisor to be the best text book of the kind published. Some teachers have made the mistake of spending time in teaching the technical names of the bones, that should have been employed in more interesting and useful subjects.

The Spring Elections.

We continue our report of municipal elections in Maine:

Addison—Clerk, Augustus J. Nash; selectmen, Henry Nash, J. B. Alline, H. G. Crowley; assessors, H. Nash, Thomas Look, Daniel Nash; overseers of the poor, Albion P. Coffin, G. K. Merritt, H. S. Ingersoll; supervisor and auditor, Amasa D. Perry; collector, J. E. Cortelbell; treasurer, N. Wass.

Benton—Clerk, A. L. Hinds; selectmen, A. G. Cullifer, Wm. Cox, Gardner T. Tarbell; supervisor, B. P. Reed. All republicans excepting second selectman.

Bowdoin—Clerk, Willis C. Hawes; selectmen, C. E. Dutton, T. E. Doe, H. B. Reed, old board; supervisor, G. F. Spratt; treasurer, J. E. Crossman; collector, E. D. Jepson.

Dedham—Clerk, H. P. Burrill; selectmen, P. P. Emery, H. H. Bunker, Wm. Dowling; treasurer, Daniel Condon; collector, Geo. P. Goodwin; supervisor, Wm. Dowling.

Dresden—Clerk, Wm. F. Cate; selectmen, Charles W. Bickford, L. W. Carlton, John H. Mayers; supervisor, Alden Williamson; treasurer, Fred Bickford; collector, Eldridge McFadden.

Eastport—Clerk, Alex. Wilson; selectmen, C. N. Delaite, S. Smith; Clerk, C. F. Parsons, treasurer, M. C. Smith; S. S. committee, M. S. Huson, M. L. Cummings; supervisor, ——.

Lubec—Clerk, Wm. Baker; assessors, S. T. Sumner, Jos. Cushman, G. H. Cleaves; treasurer, J. B. Neagle; S. S. committee, Edw. O'Donnell; agent, S. H. Bradbury. All republicans except school committee.

Mapleton—Clerk, B. L. Hughes; selectmen, S. C. Bowden, Thomas Hall, Alex. Ross; S. S. committee, J. McGlauflin.

Steuben—Clerk, Colin B. Harden; selectmen, L. S. Beers, L. S. Clement, Alonzo Stevens; treasurer, A. K. Stevens; collector, M. S. Smith; supervisor, Joseph A. Small.

Surry—Clerk, F. Staples; selectmen, H. Eldridge, F. Witham, T. Young; treasurer, F. Clark; supervisor, J. Abbott.

Stetson—Clerk, G. M. Bond; selectmen, W. A. Bowers, Wm. K. Hurd, A. S. Merrill; agents, John Rogers; collector and treasurer, F. L. Gipson; supervisor, F. O. Hurd.

Sugarville—Clerk, S. W. Newhall; selectmen, Wm. P. Oakes, C. A. Morgan, L. D. Edgerly; treasurer, S. R. Gile, S. S. committee, Mrs. Edith S. Oaks; collector, K. P. Knowlton.

Thomaston—Clerk, J. Hopkins; selectmen, A. H. Spear, D. L. McFarland, H. H. Grindle; treasurer, P. L. Leland; supervisor, D. B. Alley; collector, W. Lyall.

Woodland—Clerk, H. W. Thayer; selectmen, William R. Dorman, Edwin B. Pratt, Malachi Johnson; treasurer, Willis Barnum; supervisor, David B. Snowman.

NOMINATIONS BY THE GOVERNOR. Gov. Robie has made the following nominations:

Justices of the Peace and Quorum, W. B. Taylor, Bath; Seth O. Rogers, Bath; Daniel S. Jaques, Bowdoin; J. T. Warren, Bangor; Fred Fox, Portland; J. Rowe, Newport.

Trial Justices, D. Weston Adams, Caribou; Joseph H. Bishop, Newport; Leonard Thomas, Eden; Gilbert M. Leighton, Millbridge; Geo. Leavitt, Machias; Amos L. Allen, Alfred.

Notary, Herbert N. Pinkham, Portland.

Coroner, John Q. A. Hawes, Hallowell; John N. Flagler, Augusta.

Fish and Game Wardens, F. W. Peabody, Thomaston; Mark Markwell, St. George.

To solemnize Marriages, Newton Clough, Brownfield; Frederick W. Farr, Biddeford; Wm. H. Penhall, Artemas Ward, Wellington; Geo. T. Donham, Portland; Ranson E. Gilkie, Lewiston; Robert L. Dunton, Auburn.

The *Fairfield Journal* reports at the recent trot at Clinton: Jewell Brothers, of Somerset Mills, were out with a handsome black four-year-old stallion, sired by "Constellation," which, as he went flying past a few times soon began to make it interesting for the spectators, especially when he came up the track with a sharp running horse close behind him. This feat called forth the admiration of the entire crowd, and good judges declare that he was showing them a "clip" close down to thirty. His owners may well feel proud of him. This fine colt is owned by W. H. & A. Jewell.

Miss Mary Ann Clark of Ellsworth, an artist, sent last fall several specimens of her work to the New Orleans' Exposition. She has recently received from Commissioner Ham, a personal letter enclosing a beautifully printed ribbon issued by the Exposition, with the information that her pictures have all been sold.

At Washington, talk has already begun about the final adjournment of Congress, some putting it as early as the middle of June, and others asserting that it cannot be brought about before the first of August.

Maj. E. J. Gilkey of Strong, member of the State Board of Agriculture for Franklin county and district deputy of Franklin District Lodge, I. O. G. T., has been quite unwell of late, but is now rapidly improving.

Stuffed and kept as a curiosity.

Snowhall Jackson's old war horse, Sorrel, is to be stuffed and kept as a curiosity.

Maine State College Cattle.

Some incorrect statements and unwarranted criticisms having been made in the *Bangor Commercial*, in regard to the cattle at the State College Farm, the following article was communicated to that paper by Prof. W. H. Jordan, Director of the Experiment Station:

To the Editor of the Commercial:

It is unfortunate that certain positive statements, concerning the nature and causes of the disease affecting the State College herd of animals should have been given to the public until a careful analysis of the facts involved in the case could have been made by those having the matter in charge. No one competent to give exact and reliable information has so far discussed the affair in detail and in all its relations for the public benefit. For this reason it seems desirable that the following facts should be placed before the local public at least in order to prevent, if possible, hasty and unwarranted conclusions. The college authorities are sufficiently troubled by the matter, and too anxious over the final outcome to have the added burden of adverse criticism that is based upon an insufficient knowledge of the real facts. The best authorities in veterinary medicine in the country have been, or will be, consulted, and the public can afford to wait for their verdict.

To show, however, that certain hasty verdicts already uttered have not the slightest foundation, the following facts are mentioned. They are carefully gathered from from the records of Mr. Gowell, and from personal conversation with him, and they are made public with his approval.

It is asserted very confidently that the disease is caused in the present instance by too high feeding, especially by the injudicious feeding of cotton seed meal. The maximum daily ration fed at any time on the College Farm since Mr. Gowell has had it in charge has been three pounds (2 qts.) of corn meal, three pounds (2 qts.) of cottonseed meal, and one and one-half pounds (2 qts.) of wheat-bran. No thoroughbred animal has ever received so large a ration as this. During the past year only three cross-bred animals have received it, and never a large number during previous years. No thoroughbred has ever been given over two and one-half pounds (1½ qts.) of corn meal, and two and one-fourth pounds (1½ qts.) of cotton-seed meal per day, with wheat-bran and hay, excepting in a few cases where experimentation has been made. Heifers, two and three years old, have been fed one and one-half pounds (1 qt.) of corn meal and one and one-half pounds (1 qt.) of cotton-seed meal daily. Until they have passed the age of five years have they received the regular ration mentioned above as given to thoroughbred cows.

Judged by the practice of successful farmers, it is a gross perversion of facts to say that the grain rations which have been fed on the College Farm are excessive or unsafe. For fifty years cotton seed has been exported to England for purposes of stock feeding, and during that time the largest and most successful dairymen have constantly fed as high as eight pounds per day to an animal two years and a half old. John Johnston, the celebrated farmer of Geneva, N. Y., fed as four pounds per day of oil-cake, and eight to ten pounds of corn meal to three-year-old steers. For years, cotton seed meal has been freely used in the dairy districts of this country with perfectly satisfactory results, the daily allowance being often much greater than that fed at the College Farm. Stock feeders, familiar with the manner in which cotton seed meal is used in this and other countries, will at once recognize the College Farm ration to be a very moderate and safe one, and much below the amount that is constantly being recommended in agricultural literature. In all the years that cotton seed has been fed in this country, no evidence has accumulated to show that a moderate use of it in any way produces disease, or that its excessive use is any more disastrous than a similar use of corn meal.

A study of the history of some of the animals affected with tuberculosis at the College Farm should be sufficient to convince any candid and unprejudiced person that the development of the disease is in no way related to the feeding of cotton seed meal. The first animal in which the diseased condition of the lungs and other glands was definitely noticed, was a four-year-old Shorthorn cow, which being attacked with nymphonomania and refusing to breed, (a symptom of tuberculosis) was purchased and slaughtered by a Bangor butcher. The feed of this cow had never exceeded one quart of corn meal, one quart of cotton seed and two quarts of bran daily. This cow can now be clearly traced to contagion from a cow that was sick on the farm when Mr. Gowell took charge of it, and though she rallied for a time under the influence of liberal feeding, at the end of about a year she failed and was destroyed.

Among the next animals affected were three heifers from one to two years old. The two-year-old heifer had been owned by the farm one year, and during that time her only grain feed had been one and one-half pounds of bran daily. She was not bred from any of the college stock. Another case was that of a yearling heifer purchased two weeks after her dam was purchased and brought to the College Farm, and before her dam had been fed the farm ration. Still another yearling heifer was selected, whose dam was raised upon the College Farm and had (the dam) never eaten a particle of corn meal or cotton seed meal.

Among the remaining animals upon which the disease has secured more or less hold is a young short horn steer, six months old, that was purchased from an outside herd, and to which no cotton seed has ever been fed.

A stock bull, purchased last fall, that had not been fed grain of any kind since being owned by the farm, has symptoms of the disease.

These cases showed clearly that the method of feeding has not developed the disease, but that the premises are infected and that the disease has been communicated from one animal to another, independent of age, sex, or feeding.

Now that the disease has developed to such an extent as to be clearly recognized, it is comparatively easy to trace its progress from one animal to another, and cases of tuberculosis in the village will not long occasion special alarm are seen to have been outcroppings of the insidious scourge. Tuberculosis, among animals, is a specific contagious disease, as much so as hydrophobia or contagious diseases, though more easily controlled. "Its onset is insidious and easily overlooked," and it may exist in a herd of animals a long time without being discovered. It is transmitted in the herd in the same methods should be used for the suppression of this disease as in the case of pleuro-pheumoria, viz., the destroying of suspected animals and the thorough disinfection of the premises.

It may be well to state in closing that Dr. Bailey does not attributed the development of tuberculosis in the present instance to the food the cows have received, but rather regards the idea as absurd. Indeed, rich food is regarded as a help in aiding both the human and animal species to resist the progress of the disease.

W. H. JORDAN.

Orono, March 15th, 1886.

Maine Agricultural News.

—Harvest Moon Grange of Thorndike, is in a very prosperous condition. It has increased in membership very fast since the election as Worthy Master of Otis Cornforth. Mr. C. is a live working man in any capacity, and has the aid of very able and efficient officers and members in making the meeting interesting and instructive. They gave a deaf and dumb supper recently, which was attended by quite a large number from this and surrounding towns. The supper was ten cents per plate, which was very cheap, considering the amount and variety of the viands. The supper was provided by the lady members of the Grange, and they made an ample supper without smiling or talking.

—Seven Star Grange, Troy, had a harvest feast Saturday evening, March 13th, after conferring the 4th degree on Mrs. Fannie McCausland, Mrs. A. A. Twitchell and Mrs. Sara B. Richardson.

—The price of good hay in Belfast market is $15 per ton, which is about the same as last year. The usual amount is hauled, but the shipments are mostly confined to Boston. Mr. Hazeltine has shipped two small quantity south, but has some in store which will be sent to Jacksonville. The competition on hay in the south is very sharp.

—A new Grange, to be known as Oriental Grange, P. of H., was instituted at West Gouldsboro, Thursday, by the deputy at large. The new Grange will begin life with a large and influential membership.

—The drivers in Bangor have the past week, been selling the best of pressed hay, for sixteen dollars per ton, while loose hay sold for fourteen and fifteen dollars. These prices have remained steady for some time past.

—Eighteen members were initiated into Pleasant Valley Grange, Rockland, at its last meeting.

—Deputy Master C. Hayford organized Green Hill Grange at East Lyndon, Caribou, last week, with thirty charter members. S. A. Plummer was elected master.

—The secretary, John L. Ham, Esq., has issued a statement of the business affairs of the Patrons' Mutual Aid Society of Maine. Its financial condition is given as very good, in a prosperous and healthy condition, having over $700 net cash in the treasury. The membership numbered 608, Jan. 1st, 1886.

—D. H. Thing, Lecturer of the Maine State Grange, will hold meetings as follows, public and private, afternoon and evening, at each place: Hampden, Friday, 26th inst.; Enfield, Saturday, 27th inst.; Lowell, Monday, 29th inst.

—The annual meeting of the Maine Sheep Breeders' Association was held at North Anson, March 15, when the following officers were elected: President, Geo. Flint, North Anson; Vice President, Hersey Corbett, Farmington; Secretary and Treasurer, G. F. Moore, North Anson; Trustees, B. F. Hilton, Starks; C. D. Holbrook, Madison; E. A. Cilley, Kingfield; Daniel Will, Norridgewock; Pedigree Committee, Ben. Hilton, North Anson; E. F. Gilman, Farmington; F. E. Bosworth, Embden.

—At the Farmington Grange, last week, the following offiers were installed by M. Curtis Hobbs as Master:

Overseer—D. C. Averill.
Ceres—Mrs. M. C. Hobbs.
Stewardess—Mrs. O. P. Dudley.

In the afternoon Mr. Kendall delivered an address, and a sociable took place in the evening.

—The stated meeting of Kennebec County Pomona Grange will be held with Cascade Grange, Oakland, Wednesday, April 7th, at 10 o'clock, sharp. The business after the opening exercises, will be: 1st, installation of officers elect. 2d, conferring the Pomona degree upon candidates properly presented. 3d, adjustment of bills and accounts. 4th, recess for dinner. Afternoon —Address of welcome by S. C. Watson of Cascade Grange. Response by C. A. Mace of Readfield Grange. Essay, Worthy Lecturer, J. H. True, to be followed by short papers on "good of the order," by Brothers S. L. Boardman, G. M. Twitchell, W. H. Keith, A. C. True and S. C. Watson. It is expected this meeting will be the beginning of an active campaign for the advancement of Grange interests in the county, and it is hoped that members will attend in large numbers. Tickets for the round trip will be sold at the Monmouth, Winthrop and Readfield stations for the price of one fare, good for the 6th and 7th. Members can return on mixed train, leaving Oakland about 9 o'clock, P. M. Cascade Grange will entertain members of the county.

L. K. LITCHFIELD, Sec'y.

—The meeting of the Penobscot County Grange at Pine Grove, Brewer, Saturday, notwithstanding the storm, was fully attended, the hall being very much crowded. Several delegations from other counties were present. Delegates from Independent Grange of Bradford, twenty miles from Bangor, were in attendance, as well as many others from distant parts of Penobscot county. There appears to be some peculiar charm connected with Pine Grove, as all meetings appointed there are always fully attended and wonderfully successful—the truth is, the citizens living in the vicinity know how to entertain their friends in the most happy manner. In the afternoon the meeting was of unusual interest. Many Granges reported themselves in a manner that made the hearts of the Worthy Master and his "better half" glad, and filled their eyes with tears of joy. The question "As-sociated Dairying," was most ably discussed by A. G. Kent and Joseph Holyoke of Brewer, and others. The April meeting is to be held with Queen City Grange, North Bangor, at which time the election of officers takes place.

—The annual meeting of the West Somerset Agricultural Society was held in Central Hall, North Anson, Saturday, March 13th. The following officers were chosen: Samuel Bunker, president; S. W. Tinkham, vice-president; Benj. Moore, secretary and treasurer; Messrs. Benj. Hilton, North Anson; Cephas Hilton, Anson; Abel Thompson, New Portland; Charles French, Solon; Wm. R. Gale, North Anson.

—At the regular meeting of the Turner Grange, on Saturday last, Mr. J. H. Hooper, a member, read a very interesting and interesting paper descriptive of a pleasure trip to California.

—Mr. J. N. Penney of Belgrade had a calf dropped the 1st day of March, which weighed when twenty-four hours old, 99 pounds; and one the 15th of the present month, that weighed when twelve hours old, 110 pounds. He has also thirty young chickens, all smart, hatched from a sitting of thirty-five eggs. Who can beat that?

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Farmers' Institutes at Perry and Dennysville.

Stepping aboard of the afternoon train of the Maine Central at Winthrop, we were soon on our way to Perry, to attend with the genial member of the board of agriculture from Oxford county, A. O. Pike, Esq. We sped rapidly along through many a snow drift, that had required much persevering labor in order to clear the track for the train. We were in Bangor on time, where we passed the night at the Windsor House, which, by the way, is good enough for the most fastidious.

As the train from East leaves early, we were at the station in good season, and being reinforced by the member from Penobscot, B. A. Burr, Esq., and stepping aboard of the train we were on our way towards the Queen's Dominions. The railroad runs up the Penobscot river through many a thriving village, until it reaches Mattawamkeag Point, where it leaves the river and strikes off into a section of the State that will do to build railroads over in order to tap a more fertile region. At Kingman there is a large tannery which uses immense quantities of hemlock bark. Some of this bark is hauled more than twenty-five miles. At Vanceboro, we stop twenty minutes for dinner. Crossing the St. Croix river at this place, which is quite narrow, we are in New Brunswick. About the first thing that meets the eye on this side has a sign on it, "choice liquors." We are certainly out of the Pine Tree State. It is six miles from the line to McAdam Junction, where we change cars for St. Stephen, thirty-five miles distant. At McAdam we found the member from Aroostook, Francis Barnes, Esq., ready to accompany us.

The land along the road is similar to that passed over before we crossed the line; an open country, without any fences to mar its beauty. At the station at St. Stephen, we were met by the attentive landlord of the "Border City Hotel," D. M. Gardner, who conveyed us across the St. Croix to Calais. After stopping a short time, he furnished us with two splendid single teams, and we were on our way to Perry, twenty-one miles distant. The scenery along the way is fine. In the summer and early fall it must be delightful. It is appreciated by so many from the cities that almost every house between Calais and Perry is built with vines, interwoven with texts from the Koran traced in blood-stone, agate, cornglian, lapis-lazuli, malachite, jasper, garnets, emeralds, rubies, topaz and diamonds. The Taj Mahal at Agra dome is 262 feet. From the gateway to the Taj are rows of cypress trees and crystal fountains. The Taj-Mahal is said to have cost over sixty million dollars. It is considered the finest mausoleum in the world.

6.—THE PHAROS AT ALEXANDRIA.

"From the blue waters to the deep blue skies,
Earth based, sky capped, those stately structures rise."

Alexander the Great caused the city of Alexandria to be built on the delta formed by the divided mouths of the river Nile in the year 332 before Christ. The island of Pharos lay out in the bay at some distance from the city. The architect whom Alexander employed in beautifying the new city, constructed a causeway from the main land to the island. Ptolemy Soter, who reigned in Egypt after the death of Alexander, determined to build a lighthouse at the east end of the island. This structure was afterwards called a Pharos, from the name of the island. It was 450 feet high, and could be seen at a distance of 100 miles. It was built in several stories, decreasing in size toward the top, where there was a space of fifteen feet for the lights. The three nethermost stories were six-sided, the fourth square, with a round tower at each corner, the fifth circular continued to the top; and the lights were placed in mirrors arranged in the upper galleries to show objects at sea at a distance. The whole structure was exquisitely wrought in stone, and adorned with columns, balustrades and ornaments sculptured in the finest marble. The structure was surrounded by a sea wall. The cost

Items of Maine News.

A society for the prevention of cruelty to animals is to be organized in Richmond.

Mr. John Henderson has leased the Buck factory at Eastport, and will pack sardines there this season.

Presque Isle is to have a system of water works to cost some $30,000, the town to pay $375 for the use of hydrants.

At the Lynn, Mass., fair drawing, L. W. Benner of Rockland, and W. G. Cahill of Bath, drew $1000 each.

G. S. Cook of Ellsworth, has a Holstein bull, 21 months old, which weighs 1060 lbs., and girths 6 feet. He is a very fine animal.

Gen. J. L. Chamberlain has been seriously ill with slow fever in Florida, but is recovering. His wife has also been alarmingly sick.

Abbott has voted to exempt from taxation for ten years, any company investing $3000 or more in the manufacture of goods or fabrics of any kind.

Mrs. Wm. J. Allen of Richmond, who was so severely burned about three weeks ago, by her clothing taking fire, died Friday from the effects of her injuries.

The grand jury at Skowhegan failed to bring in a bill against Dr. J. Moore of Solon, charged with the murder of Flora B. Bean.

A bunch of shingles fell 30 feet in Russell's ice house at Richmond, Saturday, striking John Collins on the head and fracturing his skull. His recovery is doubtful.

Wm. Wilson of Centre Lincolnville, lost a valuable horse a few days ago, by some person unknown who entered the stable and cut the animal's throat.

The basement of E. H. Hall's dry goods store in Bangor took fire Thursday night; damage light to store. Stock quite badly damaged.

At the annual town meeting in Kingfield, it was voted that should the Gilbert Bros. of Canton build a mill in Kingfield, costing $20,000 or upwards, to exempt $10,000 from taxation for five years.

Patents to Maine inventors: W. A. Heywood, Bucksport, staple; E. M. Lang, Jr., Falmouth, soldering tool; J. M. Linscott, Lewiston, piston water metre; H. McLaughlin, Bangor, automatic signal buoy.

The number of children at the Orphans' Home at Bath, has been increased to 71 by the arrival last week of two from Togus, and two from Lincoln. The number now cared for at the Home is larger than heretofore at this season of the year.

Postmasters appointed: Katahdin Iron Works—Owen H. Williams; East New Portland—Joseph M. Dennis; East Otisfield—Sumner H. Wardwell; West Winterport—Winfield Plummer; Saco—Geo. P. O. McKenney; Calais—Wm. W. Brown.

According to the report of the county treasurer, the finances of Somerset county are run very economically. The receipts the past year have been sufficient to pay all expenses without hiring money. The tax for the last two years was $14 per year.

The Bates mill at Lewiston started up Tuesday morning, the skein winders and quilters and dye house and bleachery men going to work yesterday (Wednesday). The balance of the help went in except John Dalton, who will not be allowed to return.

Market prices in Richmond are about as follows: Butter, 18 to 25 cts.; apples, 25 to 60 cts.; potatoes, 70 cts.; cabbage and parsnips, 5 cts.; beets and turnips, 2 cts.; onions, 5 cts. Hay is sold at from 16 to 18 dollars per ton. Straw brings about 10 dollars.

Herbert A. Knight of Richmond, aged 35 years, formerly in the Clark & Chapin ice Company's houses at East Bowdoinham, Thursday, was caught by the elevator chain and carried into the gear, crushing his hip and otherwise mangling him so that he lived about one year. He leaves a wife.

Capt. Philbrook, in packet Mayflower of Pulpit Harbor, on her trip last week, had quite a perilous voyage. Capt. Philbrook froze his hands and feet quite badly, as did his son, Mr. Pettee, and the packet iced up so badly that she could not have kept up much longer, but would have sunk from the weight of ice.

State Fish Warden Thompson made a seizure of three barrels of lobsters consigned to parties in Boston, on the steamboat landing in Wiscasset, Tuesday. Forty out of two hundred and forty lobsters were found to be less than the law allowed. The seizure has made a great stir among the fish dealers in that vicinity.

Mr. Frank S. Trickey of Bangor, met with a bad accident Thursday. He was engaged in moving a heavy meat block from Jones & Trickey's stall, and in the raising it so that it could be loaded upon a truck, it suddenly slipped and fell upon Mr. Trickey's leg about two inches above the ankle joint, breaking the smaller bone.

Clerk Hatch of Bowdoinham, aged 82 years, started to walk to a neighbor's Friday morning, and was found soon after lying in the road dead, with his clothing entirely burned from his body, and his body burned almost to a cinder. It is supposed the fire caught from his pipe. The snow about showed evidences of the struggle he had made to extinguish the flames.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bodwell Granite Co., held in Rockland, J. R. Bodwell, Moses Webster, E. P. Walker, Francis Cobb and Geo. M. Brainard were chosen directors. At a meeting of the directors the same day, J. R. Bodwell was elected President, Francis Cobb, Treasurer, and E. H. Lawry, Secretary.

Business is booming at the Merrick Thread Company's works at Egypt, in the town of Franklin. Mr. Hamlin says that in spite of the bad weather the past week landed at his mill 1300 cords of spool wood, and is having hauled for him at other places about 500 cords. Besides this he is having a large quantity of lath wood and logs hauled. His daily pay roll is about $100.

Mr. N. F. Clapp, late treasurer of North Anson, has been arrested at St. Stephen, N. B., and lodged in the lockup, on the charge of making a gambling den of his liquor saloon in St. Stephen. Clapp's son and two others were also arrested. The town of North Anson will probably accept from the bondsmen of Clapp fifty per cent. of the amount, $35,000, with which he decamped to St. Stephen.

At Westport, Thursday night, United States Marshal Harmon arrested Stephen P. Webber, postmaster at that place, on a charge of certifying that a certain man had performed the duties of mail messenger satisfactorily, when the reverse was the truth. Webber was before United States Commissioner Rand, Portland, Friday. He pleaded not guilty, and was ordered to recognize in the sum of $1000 for his appearance.

Hancock county boasts of its literary people. There are two young ladies who pick up quite a number of dollars in that business, and one gentleman received more for his first offering some weeks ago, than some of the most popular writers do for theirs after years of toil. A Buckaport boy, now a resident of another part of the country, is competing for a $1500 prize, with a fair show of success, says a good critic.

A kerosene lamp exploded Saturday evening in the stable owned by Mrs. A. Wakefield and occupied by Chas. Webber, of the firm of Chamberlin & Webber, in Lewiston, setting fire to the structure, and the stable and things in the porch of the house were destroyed. The horse was taken out alive, but terribly burned. His eyes were destroyed, ears burned off and limbs seared by the fire, and he had to be killed.

Commander Foss of U. S. Grant Post of the Grand Army of Biddeford, received a communication from U. S. Grant Post of Brooklyn, N. Y., a day or two ago, conveying an invitation to the post to take part in the decoration of Gen. Grant's tomb at Riverside Park in New York on Memorial Day, and it is probable that a delegation will go on. None but U. S. Grant posts are invited, and as this is the only one in the State bearing that name, the ceremony will be participated in by no other Grand Army men from Maine.

The whaling season on the eastern coast of Maine, was opened by the steamer Herman Reessing, Capt. Murray, Tuesday of last week. The steamer was first sighted a few miles off Half-way Rock, and shot him. The whale sank in 30 fathoms of water. When the body rises to the surface it will be towed to Boothbay, where it will be cut and other valuable portions are prepared for market at the factory there. Later in the day two more whales were sighted but could not be reached. Fin-back whales range from Cape Cod to Arctic regions, and several steamers are employed each year in shooting them. Last year the steamer Fanny Sprague shot 56 whales, and other steamers captured enough to bring the number up to 75 or 80. In last year's catch were two specimens of the humpback. The average yield of oil to each whale caught is about 30 barrels.

A YOUNG FIRE FIEND. Reubeu Briner, aged seven years, living with his grandparents in Reading, Pa., has a mania for fire, and, if not closely watched, burns up anything that he can lay his hands on. The lad lived in Philadelphia until recently, and there he built a fire around his eighteen months old brother, burning the child to death. For this he was penned up in the garret and fed on bread and water for months. After being liberated he threatened to kill his two brothers, and was sent to Reading. Since living at Reading he has roasted several cats and burned up his shoes and other wearing apparel. He has made attempts to set fire to the buildings. He is a pupil of one of the public schools, but owing to his vicious habits, it is necessary to keep him separate from the other scholars. Physicians are unable to account for his freaks.

A Burlington (Iowa) man who died the other day left $100 for the reporter who should write the best obituary of him.

Yesterday the Governor pardoned J. J. Conboy, in Kennebec jail for larceny.

Items of General News.

The Grant fund has now reached $119,568.

Secretary Manning, at Washington, is prostrated from overwork.

There is a better outlook for the iron industry in Pennsylvania.

Advices from Newfoundland are to the effect that the distress in that colony is very great.

George Q. Cannon failed to respond when his case was called at Salt Lake City, Utah, on Wednesday, forfeiting his bail bond of $35,000.

At the meeting in Chicago of the Commercial Travellers' Protective Association, it was made public that the organization now numbers 10,000 members.

Mrs. Bohrman of Cincinnati, Ohio, became insane through the loss of a law suit by her husband on Thursday, killed her two little children and committed suicide.

The Connecticut Senate, by a vote of 17 to 7, has passed the bill providing for compulsory instruction in the public schools on the effects of alcohol and tobacco.

Several business blocks were burned in Memphis, Tenn., Sunday, including the opera house. Loss $300,000; insured $175,000.

Fireman Fred Smith was killed, the engineer and several passengers seriously injured by a derailed train near Hawley, Pa., Friday night.

Joseph Pulitzer of the New York *World*, has contributed his first year's salary as congressman, $5000, for endowing a permanent bed in the New York Hospital.

A destructive fire visited Newburyport, Mass., Sunday. Two shoe factories were burned, throwing 100 people out of work, and seven families were made homeless. Loss $80,000.

Mrs. George Stowers of North Attleboro,' Mass., wife of the suspected murderer, is prostrated by her husband's flight. Officers continue to make thorough investigation, but have been unable to find him.

While a freight train was about to start from Dennison, Texas, Tuesday afternoon, the strikers attempted to disable the engine, when a force of deputy sheriffs appeared and arrested five of the leading strikers.

Restaurant Keeper Page of Washington, formerly of the Elmwood House, Phillips, is giving great satisfaction. The law forbidding the sale of spirituous liquors in the restaurant is enforced strictly.

The steamer Reda, loaded with railroad iron, sprung a leak and foundered on the 13th inst., 40 miles off Cape Perpetual, Oregon. The vessel carried a crew of 13 men, including her captain. Only two of them were saved.

The city building at Fall River, Mass., was destroyed by fire Friday night. Only about one-quarter of the books in the public library were saved. The loss is estimated at $250,000, not including the library, which was valued at $70,000.

A correspondent writes: Mrs. Thomas Foster of Bridgetown, N. S., the mother of "Hop O' My Thumb," gave birth on March 13th, to a son weighing 11¼ pounds, being 2½ pounds more than the "Little Wonder" weighs.

Miss Mayo, an eccentric and wealthy lady of Elizabeth, N. J., had an altercation with Rev. H. H. Oberly, a Christ Church, on Tuesday night, over the arrangement of the baptismal fount, lost her temper and slapped the clergyman's face.

A remarkable atmospheric phenomenon was witnessed in Oshkosh, Wis., Friday afternoon at three o'clock, when darkness as of midnight shut down upon the town. This lasted only a short time, but the people were greatly frightened, and thought the day of judgment had come.

The breaking away of Menomonee Falls, several miles west of Milwaukee, Wis., early Saturday morning, caused a flood in the Menomonee valley, and necessitated the temporary suspension of work at the Milwaukee railway repair shops, where 3,000 men are employed.

The strike on the Texas Pacific Railroad is in a fair way to settlement at last, by arbitration of the United States Circuit Court judge, and Jacobs, Mr. Pettee, and the packet iced up so badly that she could not have kept up much longer, but would have sunk from the weight of ice.

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The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, MARCH 23, 1886.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
W. W. Hall,	18		
Glines & Weston,	20		
J. G. Littlefield,	36		
C. H. Merrill,	20	8	
F. H. Coolidge	20	30	
P. W. Thompson,	20		
J. F. Conner,	18	15	
Libby & Beane,	16		
I. C. Libby,	16	17	

Unexpectedly when we landed, our greeting from the butchers was cool. They did not return the gentle pressure of the hand; they attached no handle to our names, but now numbers, with our experience meant ¼ cent lower price. But when we were glum, which we did not, we expected we'd get ½ cent, which is equivalent to $10 on each pair of oxen, we were glum, and requested them to hand over our cordial greeting and to excuse us for our politeness, as swearing would be more applicable. We quote good oxen, sharp, ½ cent lower, which was wholly brought about by that king of all cattle operations in New England, "dressed beef." This beef trade rules the cow market largely, as milkmen study how much they can get for the milker when fattened cows do not bring a satisfactory price, and the market is overstocked. Very few changed hands to-day. Some demand for workers, but the low price of beef this week dampened the ardor of buyers. Several Connecticut buyers were present, but were very cautious in making bids. Veal calves sell fair, 6 cents being the highest price paid. Alive spring lambs are sought for at fabulous prices. Choice lots of yearlings brought 7½. Live, good fat sheep were quick at 5 cents.

SALES.

W. W. Hall had his cattle left back by the railroad, which is a great damage to the drove. Glines and Weston sold two pair working oxen, 7 feet, weight 3,000, well mated, at $150. J. G. Littlefield was asking 5 cents, live, for workers, and 8 cents, dead weight, for choice oxen, but had no buyers. C. H. Merrill sold load of workers at 4¾c, to go to Connecticut, averaged 1300 each. F. H. Coolidge sold 3 cows at $35 each; 1 extra milker at $50. P. W. Thompson said buyers did not appreciate his cattle, and concluded to hold over till Wednesday. J. F. Conner sold cows from $30 to $45. Libby & Bean sold pair workers, 7 feet, well mated and trained, weight, 3000, at $150; pair, 6 ft. 10 ins., 2900 lbs., at $135. I. C. Libby sold a very extra pair of fat cattle, fed by N. Pool, station agent, Readfield Me., to S. S. Learned, Faneuil Hall market, at 5½c, live, weight 3680 lbs. Wood & Breck of New Hampshire, sold 100 lambs, bought last October, at $3 per head, and fed by them on grain and good hay at 7¼c, live; they averaged 100 lbs., a profitable operation. J. S. Henry of Amherst, Mass., sold 20 spring lambs at $10 each, $200 the lot; they averaged to weigh 90 lbs. Benj. Long, a noted drover and feeder of New York, sold 10 best oxen at market this week, at 7½c, dead weight, incurring a loss of several hundred dollars, as they averaged to weigh 2500 live, and cost a pile to fatten.

REMARKS.

As beef producing grows less profitable, we wish to encourage the farmers by suggesting that we think the prospect on sheep is good, and will pay well for some years to come. We have had a good market, and we have inquired about their production of these Connecticut River farmers. They say it is necessary to have lambs taken off from sheep as early as June, and give them a good chance, so they will be fat, then if exposed, they will come in as early as December. These sheep should be fed one quart of grain per day, as soon as the 1st of November, and housed in cold storms. As soon as lambs are dropped, grain should be increased to one quart and a half; mixed grain is best; corn, oats, shorts, cotton seed, corn-meal, equal parts. The lambs, as soon as big enough, should have access to some nixed grain, all to have choice, early cut clover hay. Lambs should be marketed at 3 months of age. The mothers will be fat on above feed, and will bring from 6½ to 8½ cents, one month after lambs are sold. This process, if well done, correctly managed and closely looked after, will pay the farmer 200 per cent. on cost of production.

I. C. LIBBY.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, March 23.

Amount of live stock at market—Cattle 1048, Sheep and Lambs 5950, Horses 208, number of Western Cattle 1048, Swine 10120.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs live weight—Extra quality $5 75 @ 6 00; first quality $5 25 @ 5 62½; second quality 4 12½ @ 5 12½; third quality 3 50 @ 5 00; poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c, $3 00@3 37½.

Brighton Hides 7c per lb; Brighton Tallow 4¼@4½c per lb; Country Hides 6@6½ per lb; Country Tallow 2¾c per lb; Calf Skins 10c per lb; Sheep and Lamb Skins 1 25c@$1 50 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

	By Numbers.	Price per 100 lbs live wt.		Average wt.
A. N. Monroe	15	5 15	"	1138
do	15	4 87½	"	1302
do	15	5 75	"	1435
do	15	5 00	"	1300
do	18	5 60	"	1328
do	18	5 20	"	1193
Farrell&McFlynn	9	5 00	"	1650
do	4	5 35	"	1150
do	6	5 50	"	1295
do	12	5 37½	"	1132
do	16	5 50	"	1300
do	11	5 40	"	1150
do	7	5 25	"	1150

The trade opened dull and inactive at a decline in prices for butchers' Cattle of ½ @¾c per pound from those realized one week ago for the same grades of beeves. Many of the Cattle were of a nice grade and were intended for the export trade. H. Bush brought in a load of extra beef Cattle from Westfield, Mass., which were very extra beeves, and were taken by H. Bird & Co. for their stall in Faneuil Hall Market. Cattle suitable for the butchers' trade sold at prices ranging from $4.87½@5.50 per 100 pounds live weight.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Those from the butchers' trade sold at prices ranging from 4½@5c per pound live weight landed at the slaughter houses. This week all were owned by Messrs. Squires & Co., C. H. North & Co., and Niles Bros., and taken direct from the cars to the slaughter houses.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, March 23.

FLOUR. The tone of the market is easy, and the demand moderate. We quote Western superfine at $3 @$3 65; choice extras at $3 65@4; medium extras at $4@4 25; choice extras at $4 25@4 50; Minnesota bakers at $4 25@4 60 per bbl. In roller Flour we notice sales of New York at $4 60 @4 85; Michigan, $4 70@5; Ohio, Indiana and Illinois at $4 85@5 30 per bbl. Michigan stone ground, $4 45@4 60 per bbl. In spring wheat patents sales at $5 25@5 65, and winter at $5 25@5 50 per bbl. Corn Meal is unchanged at $2 25@2 35 per bbl. Oat meal at $4 75@5 25 for fine, and $5 25@6 00 for cut. Rye Flour at $3 25@3 75 per bbl.

GRAIN. Corn has been dull and prices are easier. Sales of Steamer Yellow at 50@51½; Steamer Mixed at 49½ 50c, and no grade at 48@49c per bush, as to quality. Oats are also dull and lower, and we quote No. 1 white and barley at 43½@44½c, No. 2 white 41½@41¾c; No 3 white at 41½@40, and mixed at 39@41 per bush as to quality. Bran is firm and spring sells at $19 00, and $19 50@20 00 for winter; Fine Feed and Middlings at $17 00@20; Cotton Seed Meal at $24 50 on spot and $22 75 to arrive.

GRASS AND SEEDS. Feed in fair demand with sales of old mess at $10 75 @11, and new at $12; extra prime at $9 50 @10; and clear and backs at $12 50@13 50 per bbl. Beef is in fair demand, with sales of mess and extra at 88 50@9 00, and plate and family at $10 50@11 50 per bbl. Lard is quiet at 6¼@6¾c per lb. Smoked Hams at 9½@10c per lb, as to quality and size.

PRODUCE. Butter is in good demand and the tendency of prices is upward. We quote Northern and Eastern creamery at 30@32c for Eastern Extras, 27@30c for Northern firsts, and 23@25c for extra seconds; Western creamery at 32@33c for extra firsts, and 27@30c for firsts; Northern dairy is selling at 25@30c for extra; Western dairy at 18@ 23c for firsts, and 13@16c for seconds. Imitation creamery there have been sales of extra at 27@28c, and ladle packed extra sells at 24@25c per lb. Cheese is very firm and we quote sales of Northern extra at 10@10½c; good to choice at 9@ 9½c, and common to good at 5@8c per lb. Eggs are in better demand and firmer, with sales of Eastern at 13@13½c; New York and Vermont at 13@13½c, and Western at 12¼@13c per doz. Beans are dull and easy, and sales of Vermont at $1 70@1 75; New York at $1 50@1 55, and medium at $1 30@1 35 per bush, including hand picked. Canada Peas are in moderate demand at 65@95c as to quality. Potatoes are easy, with sales of Rose at 50@75c, and Hebrons at 50@75c, per bush. Dried Apples are quiet, with sales of evaporated at 5@6c per lb. Green apples are in moderate demand and selling at $1 25@1 50 per bbl. Poultry is a little firmer with sales of choice Turkeys at 12@13c, and Chickens at 9@13c per lb, as to quality.

HAY. The demand is fair and prices are unchanged, with sales of the best grades at $18 50@19, and fair to good at $17@18 per ton. In rye straw there have been sales at $19@20 per ton.

Wool Market.

TUESDAY, March 23.

The demand is moderate for domestic wool, and prices are easy. In foreign wool there has been a fair demand at unchanged prices.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, *149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 9106ow

Special Notices.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 40140

"The "ACME" Pulverizing Harrow, Clod Crusher "& Leveler is a capital implement for pulverizing inverted sod, in preparing for planting corn, as it goes down several inches in mellowing the freshly "turned earth, while its slanting cut prevents tearing up the sod. For this purpose alone it is worth "much more than its cost on any farm of even moderate size."

See advertisement on page 3d.

RELICS OF THE WAR. While Fred Gould and several companions were playing in Galveston, Texas, last Saturday, they dug up an old rusty cannon ball. The boys set to work searching for others, and in a short time they had unearthed over a dozen shells. They discovered that the balls were hollow and filled with bullets. Gould thought it would be a capital idea to get some bullets for his gun out of the rusty shells. He successfully opened five, and secured the bullets within, but while holding the sixth shell, in the act of filing off the lead seal, it exploded with terrific force blowing his hip off and mutilating his body in a fearful manner. He lived only a few minutes after the explosion. The missile proved to be a 10-pound shrapnel shell, a portion of which struck the house which the little boy was sitting, tore through a bed, and passed out through the front of the dwelling. There is reason to believe that hundreds of shells are buried beneath the sand in the vicinity. Whether they were buried by design, in order to save them from the Union troops, when they captured the city in 1862, is as yet unknown. They are found about four feet below the sandy surface, lying in rows, as though carefully placed there.

Ask your grocer for the Imported Bonaire Salt, put up in bags and boxes. Take no other.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA,
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA,
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA,
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

The Root of the Evil.

To thoroughly cure scrofula it is necessary to strike directly at the root of the evil. This is exactly what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, by acting upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing it of all impurities, and leaving not even a taint of scrofula in the vital fluid. Thousands who have been cured of scrofula by Hood's Sarsaparilla, testify to its wonderful blood purifying qualities. Sold by all druggists.

Gov. Stoneman of California, on Tuesday, appointed George Hurst United States Senator, vice John P. Miller, deceased.

The Governor and Council have levied the railroad tax for the present year, amounting in the aggregate to $100,377.97.

Arkansas has a State agricultural society formed exclusively of colored men.

Augusta City Market.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER.]

WEDNESDAY, March 24.

APPLES—$1 25@1 50 per bbl.; dried, 4@5c per lb.; evaporated 7@8c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $1 50@1 60; Yellow Eyes $1 50@1 65.

BUTTER—Good Firkin Butter sells for 16@18c; Ball Butter 18@22c.

CHEESE—8½@10c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 50 per cwt.

EGGS—12c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@6 50; Patent 7 00@7 50.

GRAIN—Corn 60@62c; oats 40@45; barley 75c. Rye $1 00.

HAY—$15 00@17 00.

STRAW—Loose $6@8; pressed $6@$10.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook 16@18c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides over 60 lbs, 7—c; bulls and stags, 5c; calf skins, 10c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $2 00.

LARD—Tierce 6—@7; Dom. 7½@8c.

MEAL—Corn 60@65; rye 85@90.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 60c per bu; cabbages, 1½c per lb; squash, 3c per lb; turnips, 40c per bushel; beets, 40c per bu.

PROVISIONS—Clear pork 12½@13c; beef per side 8@8½c; ham 10@10½c; fowls 8@10c; lambs 8c; mutton 6@7c; veal 8@9c; chickens 13@16c; Turkeys 16@18c; round hog 5½@6c.

SHORTS—$19 00.

The beef market continues very dull. Hay is in full supply with an easy market. The mutton trade is very slack. Butter is held firm at quotations. The market for beans continues dull, with a heavy supply with most dealers. Potatoes are firm for good but poor stocks are very dull.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 24.

APPLES—No. 1 Baldwins and Greenings $1 50@1 75; evaporated, 8@11c.

BUTTER—Good for choice family; Vermont, 24@27c per lb; creamery, 28@30c.

BEANS—Pea, $1 50@1 75; Yellow Eyes, $1 50@1 75.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, new, 9@11½c; N. Y. Factory, 9@11c.

COAL—Stove and Egg, $6 00@6 50.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3 25@3 50; Spring X and XX, $5 00@5 25; Michigan Winter X and XX, $5 00@5 25; Roller Michigan, $5 25@5 50; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 75@6 00.

FISH—Cod Shore, $3 25@3 50; bank, $3 00@3 25; Scaled herring per box, 14@ 18c; Mackerel per bbl, Shore No 1, $19 00@ 21 00.

GRAIN—Corn, car lots, 51@52; oats, 42@43c; cotton seed, car lots, $23 00@ 24 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $24 00@25 00; sacked bran, car lots, $20 00@21 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $21 00@22 00; middlings, car lots, $19 50@23 00; middlings, bag lots, $20 00@24 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6½@6¾c per lb; per tub, 6½@6¾c; pail, 6¾@7¼c.

PROVISIONS—Chickens, 14@16c; Turkeys, 16@17c; Fowl, 10@12c; eggs, 13@ 15c; potatoes, 70c per bush; extra beef, $10 00@10 50; pork backs, $14 00@14 50; clear, $13 00@13 50; hams, 9½@10c; covered, 10½@11½c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 24.

APPLES—per barrel, $1 00@1 50.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $1 35@1 40 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $1 70@1 75.

BUTTER—Best, 26c; fair to good, 16@17c.; good, 18@19c. per lb.

EGGS—13@20c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats, 38@40c per bush; corn, 57@58c.

HAY—$13@16 per ton; best bales, $14@ 16.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 50 @52c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog per lb., 6½@7c.; chickens, 12@15c.; fowl per lb., 8@12c; Turkeys 15@18.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, March 23.

CATTLE—Receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, 1800; stronger; shipping steers, $3 75@5 60; stockers and feeders at $2 75@4 30; cows, bulls and mixed, $1 50@3 75.

HOGS—Receipts, 8,000 head; shipments, 4,000 head; higher; rough and mixed at $4 00@4 40; packing and shipping, $4 40@4 60; light at 3 90@4 45; skips at $2 50@3 35.

SHEEP—Receipts, 1800; shipments, 500; steady; natives 2 75@5 30; Texans 2 50 @4 00; Lambs per head 0 00@0 00.

Hoyt's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly safe, do not gripe and are a splendid tonic.

Catarrh and Bronchitis.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Dr. J. Flynn & Co., 117 East 15th St. New York, will receive the recipe free of charge. 1062ow

Have you heard of Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm. It is really wonderful how rapidly it cures Coughing, Throat and Lung Troubles.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The past season I used six tons of Soluble Pacific Guano, and found it as good as any fertilizer I ever tried. I cheerfully recommend it to the farmers of Maine as a first-class article. JOHN W. CHASE, Steward and Treas., Maine Insane Hospital. *Augusta.* 2t18

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made specially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Married.

In Abbot, March 18, Geo. A. Sutton of Orono, to Helen L. Stetson of Abbot.

In Brooklin, March 16, Edward Steinbach of Glen Cove, to Harriet S. Steinbach.

In Benton, March 13, Frank L. Harding of Waterville, to Cora V. Shaw of Benton.

In Bath, March 11, Edward E. Perry to Carrie E. Morrison, both of Phipsburg; March 15, Wm. Oscar Norris of Bath, to Etta H. Averill of Wiscasset.

In Bowdoin, March 11, Nathaniel F. Small to Sarah E. Maine.

In Clinton, March 14, Alton A. Hodges to Mrs. Jennie Haynes, both of Clinton.

In Deering, March 18, Wm. H. Litchfield of Knightville, to Gertrude Wheeler of Deering.

In Eddington, March 7, Christopher Barrett to Leona H. Varney, both of Eddington.

In East Knox, Feb. 24, William A. Ryan to Lillian M. Farnham, both of Knox.

In Farmington, March 13, Henry H. Mitchell to Hattie A. Knudson, both of Temple.

In Gouldsboro, Feb. 20, Charles Miller to Emma D. Sargent, both of Gouldsboro.

In Hallowell, Feb. 28, Albert M. Gay of Augusta, to Mary A. Emery of Hallowell.

In Kingman, March 16, Lewis A. Gilbert of Vanceboro, to Josie M. Richardson of Kingman.

In Appleton, March 13, Lemuel W. Carter to Lillian J. Turner of Castle Hill.

In Winterport, March 3, Henry Wass of St. Paul, to Annie M. Barry, formerly of Machias, Me.

In Portland, March 11, Capt. Robert McGinnis to Capt. Elizabeth Franks, both of the Salvation Army; March 14, Arthur E. Jewett of Portland, to Carrie E. Jewett of Cape Elizabeth; March 18, Joseph O. Reed of Brunswick, to Annie L. Childs of Portland; March 19, Charles A. Norris to Carrie E. Libby, both of Portland; March 16, Zenas W. Bartlett to Carrie M. Swan, both of Belfast.

In No. 1, Range 1 Plantation, March 14, Gardner L. Bean to Lenova Millett, both of No. 1, Range 2 Plantation.

In Presque Isle, March 6, Charles A. Carleton of Woodland, to Lucretia Scott of Presque Isle.

In Perry, March 14, George E. Perkins to Hattie E. Aylward, both of Perry.

In Phipsburg, Feb. 10, Edwin M. Wyman to Rose Oliver; March 1, William H. Field of Phipsburg, to Lizzie A. Sanders of Bath; Feb. 24, Capt. Lemuel C. Cushing to Jennie L. Perry.

In Princeton, Feb. 21, Irving D. Wallace of No. 21, to Corris Lord of Crawford.

In Rockland, March 15, Lewis H. Hart to Nettie L., only daughter of M. and Mrs. E. Cunningham.

In Rockland, Mass., March 6, Louis A. Merritt of Boston, Mass., to Sadie B. Miles of Rockland.

In Sheridan Plantation, No. 8, Starr of Southampton, York Co., New Brunswick, to Georgie E. Alley of Sheridan Plantation.

In South Bridgton, March 17, Aldana T. Ingalls to Fannie E. Berry.

In Stockton, Feb. 24, Alva J. Clifford to Sadie A. Jordan, both of Stockton.

In Skowhegan, March 10, Alexis C. Green to Mrs. Annie Goodrich, both of Skowhegan.

In Vassalboro, March 15, Mary Ann Hardy of Monticello, Me., to Sarah Demerchant of Upper Wicklow, N. B.

In Waldo, March 13, Charles E. Wentworth of Waldo, to Hattie A. Nichols of Searsport.

Died.

In Avon, March 11, Mrs. Sally Wyman, aged 82 years.

In Belfast, March 15, Thomas Carter, aged 75 years, 3 months; March 11, Samuel Redman, aged 70 years, 8 months.

In Biuehill, March 16, Clara E. Grindle, aged 25 years.

In Biuehill, March 11, Geo. E. Grindle, late of Co. E, 6th Me. Vols., aged 47 years, 9 months.

In Bingham, March 13, Isabel Mann, wife of Mortimer York, aged 21 years, 9 months.

In Bangor, March 18, May A. Amelia, eldest child of Otto F. and Bessie Parry Youngs, aged 17 years, 11 months; March 19, Charles E. Lyon, aged 64 years; March 19, Cynthia, widow of Capt. Nathaniel Ware of East Orrington, aged 76 years, 4 months; March 14, Lyman Cook, aged 80 years, 10 months; March 13, Samuel Hale, aged 80 years, 1 month; Alexander King, aged 54 years; March 13, William Doughty, aged 72 years; March 14, Mary E. Wheeler, aged 68 years, 4 months; March 12, Thelisme B. Washburn, aged 75 years, 8 months.

In Bath, March 14, David H. Merritt, aged 70 years, 9 months; March 14, Mary, wife of Patrick Scanlan, aged 60 years.

In Boston, Mass., Jan. 16, of congestion of the lungs, Isaiah S., eldest son of Arthur R. and Lizzie M. Sinnett, formerly of Weld, aged 28 years, 11 months.

In Brunswick, March 16, Sadie W., only child of Weston Thompson, Esq., aged 11 years, 4 months.

In Charleston, March 15

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

My Farmer Boy.

BY CORA BLAISDELL.

The years glide swiftly by, my farmer boy,
Bringing with them cares, mixed with peace and joy;
And we must grow wrinkled, and gray, and bent,
Youth must surely go when her time is spent.
This little one, playing about my knee,
Reminds us of what our lives used to be,
But soon, like us she must take on life's cares,
God shield her from the world's deceitful snares.

It seems a little while since we, my dear,
Pledged our lives to each other without fear,
But already old stern Time seems to say,
That our lives are swiftly slipping away.
But we will give him a good hard fight, my boy,
Ere he will take from us this youth so coy,
Deep hid in our hearts she will keep them warm,
Although the storms rage fierce and long.

Although they wrinkle, and these cold forms sway,
Our hearts we can keep fresh and young as May;
The heart that bravely sings the whole day through,
Happiness around it will ever strew.
The years glide swiftly by, my boy,
Bringing with them cares, mixed with peace and joy;
And we must grow wrinkled and gray, and bent,
Youth must surely go when her time is spent.
Winthrop.

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

WHAT THEY INTENDED TO DO, AND HOW THEY DID IT.

BY FRANCIS B. HOWLAND.

I have heard many versions of the story I am about to relate. All agree that it did really happen in the winter of 1837-38, however. I think, if the truth was known, that the parties were all so badly frightened that they could never remember the facts of the case, and that this story, as told me by *one who was there*, is as nearly correct as any. Be that as it may, it is certain that *some* persons were badly frightened by an old woman, who wore a lumberman's red shirt as an outside garment.

It seems that our Provincial neighbors wanted a larger slice of our old Pine Tree State, than we were willing they should have. While we claimed the territory this side of the St. Johns river, they claimed the beautiful Aroostook, as far south as Mattawamkeag. After a short and fierce but bloodless war, mostly of bluster and words, it was finally settled, and the iron posts set to mark the boundary line.

In the winter of 1837-38, however, there was great excitement in the western part of the State. Certain Provincial men were busily cutting the lumber from the disputed ground. Companies were formed, and sent to protect the rights of the State of Maine. At a certain place, which shall be nameless here, was a school for boys. They caught the spirit of the hour, a meeting was held in the chapel after school hours, and it was then that Teddy Hathorne made this soul stirring speech, which electrified his audience and aroused them to action:

"Fellow students and fellow citizens: The matter, to be considered, is one of vast importance to the Unlied States in general, to the State of Maine in particular. (Hear, hear.) To hold that vast tract of valuable land on our northern boundary, or not to hold it, is the question to be met and answered. (That's so.) *I* say, hold it. Peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must, but hold it at any cost. (Yes, yes.) Fellow students, our country would not have hesitated in a case like this. Where would this glorious land have been to-day, if he had? Our forefathers, whose blood is hot within our veins, would not have hesitated! Then should we do so? (No, no.) Duty should be our guiding star, and duty points us where? (To Aroostook!) Yes, my friends, that's it! That's the very place! When men are wanted to save their imperilled land, shall it be said that the boys of B—— Academy are cowards? (No, no.) Shall we peacefully pursue our studies, while the possessions of our posterity are being wrested from us? Mr. Chairman, I move that this class, as a body, enlist."

With excited steps they took the line of march for Fort Fairfield, carrying sealed orders to the commander. Fort Fairfield then was upon the border of civilization then, and most of the way from there was to be traveled on foot. What, though it sometimes lain there through a dense forest? What, though it was bitter cold, and the snow already too deep for comfort? *This* was war! The valiant soldier is expected to bear all hardships without a murmur. To give in, even, if need be, with a smile.

"I declare, boys," said Captain Teddy. "I have heard there was more truth than poetry in a soldier's life, but I did not think it was all truth and no poetry at all."

"Wait until the Redcoats get a fair shot at you," laughed Lieut. Hewit, "the way will not seem so hard when you havn't time to notice it. I think, Ted, you could get over that little grain deal quicker, if there were plenty of Redcoats behind you, eh, Captain?"

"Look out for yourself, Lieutenant, I guess if this company never runs until I give the order, Aroostook is saved," answered the Captain shortly.

Earthly misfortunes, as well as pleasures, have an ending; and, at last they came in sight of the welcome black building.—Fort Fairfield! What there was in that sealed letter to make the Commander's lips twitch so beneath his fierce moustach, and his voice sound, for all the world, as though he wanted to laugh, the boys could not understand. And why he should send them into camp four miles away, instead of giving them the shelter of the fort, and thus saving the labor of building a camp, was equally mysterious.

"So you want to fight the Redcoats, do you? And are you sure you wouldn't run as soon as you saw one?" asked the Commander, grimly, as he laid the letter aside.

"I hope not, sir," answered Captain Teddy, a little impatiently. He was rather nettled at the implied doubt of his company's courage. "We are surely old enough to know our duty better; the youngest here is fifteen years old."

"Of course, of course," said the Commander, "I do not mean to call you cowardly, not at all, sir. You are all liable to overestimate our own bravery at times. Let me see. We are pretty full here, to-morrow morning we will give you rations, and you can go further down river, and build a winter camp. I will send two or three men with you. In case of an attack, it would be well to have an advance guard, eh boys?"

Of course they were flattered by being thus assigned the post of honor, and did not detect the sarcasm beneath the words. Neither did they know that the Commander's friendly kindness was secured by the letter he had read.

The next morning they reached the camping ground early, and began work. It was no easy matter to build that camp, with the snow more than a foot and a half deep, and the thermometer nearly to zero, but then it was all for the good of their native land. That glorious land that gave them birth! So they bore it all like heroes. Willing hands make quick work, and soon the rude log camp was pronounced done, and the boys regarded it with satisfaction. The men, who had assisted them, went back to the Fort, and Captain Teddy Hathorne, with his company of forty, were declared in winter quarters.

"This isn't so bad as it might be, after all," said Mel Cobb, as they sat by the glowing fire, roasting deersteak.

The camp had already begun to wear a home-like look; the game was plenty in the neighborhood, and all will agree that good, juicy moose steak is better than salt pork. Then, too, all they had to do if they preferred trout, was to cut a hole in the ice, cast a line, and pull out the speckled beauties until they had enough. One evening, they had visitors as unpleasant as the Redcoats would have been, but the camp was new and strong, so they suffered no loss, save the carcass of a fine deer, which was hanging outside. Nearly all of them were asleep, when the dog, to which they trusted to guard them from surprise, suddenly leaped against the door in great excitement. Captain Teddy let him out, and they all crowded to the door, alarmed at his strange conduct. Away he went down the river, and they could hear in the distance, a noise like the tread of many feet on the ice. Were the Redcoats coming? Each boy grasped his gun, resolved to stand his ground, die. The dog came back around the bend as though shot from a cannon's mouth. Straight up the bank to the camp he came, his bushy tail between his legs, his red tongue lolling from his mouth, and that terrible telling of abject terror. What could it mean? The noise increased—such a medley of sounds! Such howling and snarling! It almost made their hair stand on end to hear it!

"That isn't Redcoats," said Knights, "it's something worse though. It's wolves!"

And as if to confirm his words, hundreds of long, gaunt forms came rushing around the bend. No wonder the poor dog was frightened! His life would not have been worth much had he wanted to make their acquaintance.

"Quick! Shut the door!" commanded Captain Teddy. "Throw on more wood. The camp is strong; I think there is no danger even if they want to come in, unless they jump upon the roof."

In breathless suspense they watched the broad, close barred door and the wide, open smoke hole. There was not much conversation. They did not care to talk about the favorite theme. If this "disputed land" contained nothing but wolves and snow and Redcoats, why—better let the Provincials have it.

"It's no good, anyway," grumbled Ed Cobb. "I'mho'd ever want to live here I'd be pleased to know it."

"Oh, of course, but I didn't bargain for so much company to eat it. Those snarling brutes have got it now, every bit and grain of it."

And he peered through a crack at the wolves, who were fighting over the carcass of the deer, which they had torn down.

"Give 'em a volley through the cracks there where it isn't chunked up," said Captain Teddy.

And they gave them, not one volley, but a dozen, and the brutes ate their fallen comrades as fast as they fell, until at last, frightened at the steady firing, or having satisfied their hunger, they ran over the bank and up the river.

"They didn't leave a whole hide," growled the boys, as they examined the torn fur that covered the ground, the next day.

"Thank yer stars, youngsters, that yours is whole," said an unfamiliar voice, belonging to a strange looking specimen of humanity who came up the river bank.

The stranger had a brown, wrinkled face, framed by long strings of wolf hair of unreasonable length. Who it could be the boys could not imagine. At any rate, he was no Redcoats, and, as they had already become somewhat homesick, they welcomed the sight of a human being, and eagerly asked him to enter the camp and have a lunch.

"Don't keer if I do, strangers." It has been a goodish while sense daylight, an I've tramped a long ways."

"You live up the river, I suppose," questioned Charlie Wood.

"Wal, no, I live down river a piece. I—wal—don't mind, youngsters, a tellin' ye, I was going to the Fort, to kinder wake up the soldiers a bit. The tarnal Redcoats is coming."

"Where are they?" asked the boys in a breath.

"I can't tell ye, eggsactly, but more'n fifteen miles away," responded the old man between the whiles of stowing away hardtack and deersteak.

"How many is there of them?" asked Captain Teddy, in a voice that trembled strangely for such a valiant soldier.

"Somewhere 'bout five hundred,—and—why, you fellers ain't soldiers now, be ye?" as he appeared to notice, for the first time, the stack of guns in the corner.

"I suppose we are," said Captain Ted.

"Sho! Wal, then, youngsters, my advice ter you is ter get out of here as quick as ye can. They'll be here by morning. You'd better go long of me fur's the fort."

"No, thank you," said Captain Ted, firmly. "We are here to defend our rights. You go on and warn the Fort. If they are too much for us we'll come, too."

"Just as you say, Capt'n, not as I care," returned the old man, as he looked at them with twinkling eyes. "I like your company, but I glory in yer spunk." And he trudged away in the direction of the Fort.

All day the boys lounged silently about the camp, carefully cleaning their guns, and putting everything in readiness for a sudden attack. They were very quiet, and a look of unusual solemnity rested upon all faces.

"I don't know but that we are wrong," said Teddy at dark." If there are five hundred of them I don't see what we can do here, except to be taken prisoners, and that would not be very pleasant, to say the least. We can as well go to the Fort, we can help a little there."

"That's so," shouted the rest.

"We will reconnoitre first. Who goes with me down the river?" asked Captain Teddy, and a chorus of "I!" "I!" "I will!" answered him. "No, one is enough," said the Captain, decidedly. "Cobb, you come with me. The rest of you get what sleep you can."

It was midnight when they returned; they had seen no enemy, but a settler assured them that they were coming.

Everything was soon packed, and they started, through the cold and snow, for the Fort. Each carried a share of the provisions and blankets, knapsack fashion, as they plodded slowly along. The gray morning light was just beginning to dawn in the east when the Fort was not more than a mile away, when they saw, in the uncertain light, the scarlet coat of a British soldier directly in their road but a few rods away. *A Sentinel!* Of course the Fort had been taken! The enemy had reached it by another route before them. What was to be done? To go on meant capture, to go back was just as bad. The soldier, on seeing them, turned and disappeared in the forest.

Captain Teddy commanded a halt. "Boys," he said, "we can't go back and we can't go to the Fort. There is another road; we must take that. Forward, for home. Our forces isn't strong enough to attack them. What do you say, boys?"

But they had no time to say anything. The sentinel redcoat appeared in the edge of the forest, and, levelling a gun at them, fired, the bullet passing by with a shar, unpleasant hiss.

"Run, boys, follow me!" shouted Captain Teddy, as he turned into a road a little to the right. And they *did* run; they did not even stop for breakfast, although they heard no pursuers.

Some people, even to this day, are uncharitable enough to tell the improbable story, that they didn't stop until they reached Oldtown. Vacation was barely closed when they again presented themselves at the academy, after reporting at headquarters, and being assured that their part of the campaign was over.

"You did nobly, boys," the Governor, himself, told them, and—they believed him.

One day, two weeks after the camp began, the Professor called them all into his room. He was very mysterious and very smiling, even for the jolly Professor.

"Boys," he began, taking a letter from his pocket, "I have a communication here which, I think, concerns you." Then he read a letter from the Commander at Fort Fairfield, giving a graphic account of the boys arrival, of their good conduct, and their work, and ending thus: "But, my dear Professor, they would not *stand fire*. One day I sent Johnson to tell them that the Redcoats were coming. I wanted to try their courage. He had just returned with a good account of their bravery, how they had decided to stand at their post, and I was being ashamed of my suspicions, when a soldier entered, saying that they were coming. We waited. Soon we heard a gun fired. The next news was that they had started for home, pell-mell, by the upper road. Those who saw them say that they did some tall running. At first we were greatly puzzled, but Aunt Peggy Armstrong soon came running into the Fort, screaming that the British were coming. The facts of the case are these: Aunt Peggy lives alone in a log cabin in the edge of the woods when her husband is in the lumber woods. She saw a body of men in the dim light of the morning, fired at them, and they run. I forgot to say that Aunt Peggy *wore a red flannel shirt of her husband's as an outside wrap*. Tell the boys that the command at Fort Fairfield will be pleased to see them when they come this way again."

Of course the story leaked out, and the boys never heard the last of it. And if this story is not a true version of the facts it is probably as true as any you will bear—from me.

Figures that Don't Lie. Standing dummies in a tailor's shop.

Wild Hogs Beset A Huge Wolf.

Richard Roberts, a Marylander, and one of the first settlers of Knox county [Ohio] was wont to tell with great glee the story of an adventure he once had in the Owl Creek bottoms among the wild hogs. His story was as follows: "I was out deer hunting one day in the Owl Creek bottoms, when all at once I heard, far away in the woods an astonishing roaring and "booh! boohing!" of hogs. What in thunder was up with the critters I couldn't conjecture, but I determined to find out.

It was a wet, drizzly day, and I could get along over the leaves without making the slightest noise. I scooted along from tree to tree, and at last came to a place where there appeared to be about two acres of wild hogs.

Such a grand gathering of hogs I had never seen before, and have never seen since. All had their bristles up, and all were "booh-booh-boohing" their fiercest. There were white hogs, black hogs, sandy hogs, spotted hogs, and hogs of all sizes, color and degrees of cussedness. Mad? They were just raging—frothing at the mouth and champing their teeth at a fearful rate! A sort of steam or fog rose out of the wet hair of that mass of enraged beasts that filled all the woods with an almost overpowering smell of mad hogs.

What the cause of all this commotion was I was not long in discovering. Out in the midst of the great convention of hogs stood a big oak stump about five feet high, and in the centre of the stump stood a big gray wolf—as gaunt, hungry-looking a devil as ever I saw!

He was handsomely treed by the hogs, and wasn't very pleasantly situated, as he was beginning to find out. All about him was a sward of uneasy hair, and thousands of devilish eyes, frothing mouths and gleaming teeth. Poor devil! There he stood—his tail tucked close between his legs, and all his feet gathered into the exact centre of the stump—and, Lord, wasn't he a sick-looking wolf! He seemed to be thinking that he had sold himself awful cheap.

Close about the stump and rairin' up against it was a crowd of the biggest and most unprincipled old sows that I ever set eyes upon. Every half minute one of the old she-devils would rear up, get her fore feet on the top of the stump, and make a savage snap at one ear or the other of the wolf, her teeth clashing together like the jaws of a steel trap.

The wolf would whirl round to watch that particular hog, when on the other side of the stump would make a plunge for his tail, and so they kept the poor, cowardly, cornered critter whirling round and round. He had all he wanted to do at hauling in his feet and tail, humping his back, and in every possible way reducing his average. I'll bet his entire innards were drawn up into a bunch not bigger than my fist!

Almost every instant there was a charge made upon him by some savage sow, and sometimes from three to four directions at the same moment. Lord, wasn't it hurrying times with him then!

When the poor devil had a moment in which to rest and gaze about him, all he saw was those two acres of restless bristles, open mouths and fiery eyes. His long red tongue hung out of his open jaws and as he uneasily moved his head from side to side of the stump, I could see the foam flecks on his sharpness of any wolf I ever saw. He had got himself into a pretty pickle by trying to steal a pig, and he knew it just as well as if he had been a human thief, and was ashamed of himself accordingly. No quarter could he hope for anywhere among those open, upturned, roaring mouths.

Such was the noise, charging and rushing to and fro, that I really felt safe behind my tree, one hundred yards away.

I determined to try an experiment on that wolf. I raised my gun and fired it in the air. At the report the critter forgot himself. He threw on the stump, at the crack of my rifle, but he never touched ground. Half a dozed big mouths reached up for him, and in them he launched. There was just one sharp yelp, then for a second or two every hog in the herd succeeded in filling a contract with a Paris millinery firm for 10,000 birdskins of gulls, sea swallows, and terns, at 10 cents apiece. The demand for egret and heron plumes has extended the line of slaughter down Florida all along the Gulf coast. In Texas sportsmen receive orders from New York for the plumes of white egrets in lots of 10,000. The prairies and mountain vales of the far West are scoured for birds of small size and every variety of plumage, and from the Pacific coasts hundreds of thousands of birdskins are shipped anually.

Nearer home the coast-line of Long Island, one of the favorite haunts of seabirds, has been the scene of indiscriminate butchery. Terns and sea-swallows have well nigh disappeared from the marshes between Coney Island and Fire Island, while ten years ago were there breeding ground. At Seaford, Moriches, Greenport, and many other towns, the slaughter of birds for the millinery trade is a lucrative means of livelihood; and the New Jersey coast is ravaged in the most merciless manner. The landbirds suffer in the same way. Robins, goldwinged woodpeckers, humming-birds, orioles, thrushes, cedar wax-wings, bluebirds, and meadow larks are shot by the thousand, and the skin and plumage sent to the shops to be used in frivilous ornithological displays in female head-dress.

THE DOG AND THE CLOCK. An old farmer from Amboy, Oswego county, took great interest in the trained dogs which lately appeared at the Grand Opera House, as they were taken into the Candee House, one night after the show. "I used to have a dog," said the farmer, "which was the most knowing and intelectual dog you ever see. He could tell about what time it was by the clock just as well as I could. He would run into the house in the afternoon without saying a word to anybody, and look up to the clock, and if it wasn't quarter past five he'd go off and lie down. Sometimes then he'd come back again, and if the second it was quarter past five he'd bark and start for the cows.

One day my wife thought she'd see if the dog could be fooled, and at 1 o'clock in the afternoon she turned the clock to 5. The dog came in, looked indifferently up at the clock, stopped, shook his head, and then ran out to get done by a girl. He came back again, squatted down and eyed that clock as if he was waiting for a rat. When the minute hand got around to quarter past he started off as usual, and before we could stop him he had driven the cows up in the barnyard. I drove them back, and a more mortified person you never see than that dog. He ran into the house, but the woman had turned the hands back to the right time. The dog jumped up at the clock, and acted as if he wanted to tear it to pieces. He always seemed to distrust the dumb thing after that.—*Syracuse Standard.*

A GEORGIA DOG. The New York *Sun* tells the following: "Setter Van of Macon, Ga., is well known as one of the best bird dogs of the land; but now he has immortalized himself. Van's master was ordered by his physician to ride on the stump when the shortest exercise or exertion are of startling significance. At Cape Cod 40,000 terns have been killed in one season by a single agent of the hat trade. At Cobb's Island, on the Virginia coast, an enterprising woman of New York has recently succeeded in filling a contract with a Paris millinery firm for 10,000 birdskins of gulls, sea swallows, and terns, at 10 cents apiece. The demand for egret and heron plumes has extended the line of slaughter down Florida all along the Gulf coast. In Texas sportsmen receive orders from New York for the plumes of white egrets in lots of 10,000. The prairies and mountain vales of the far West are scoured for birds of small size and every variety of plumage, and from the Pacific coasts hundreds of thousands of birdskins are shipped anually.

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THE DOG AND THE CLOCK. An old farmer from Amboy, Oswego county, took great interest in the trained dogs which lately appeared at the Grand Opera House, as they were taken into the Candee House, one night after the show. "I used to have a dog," said the farmer, "which was the most knowing and intelectual dog you ever see. He could tell about what time it was by the clock just as well as I could. He would run into the house in the afternoon without saying a word to anybody, and look up to the clock, and if it wasn't quarter past five he'd go off and lie down. Sometimes then he'd come back again, and the second it was quarter past five he'd bark and start for the cows.

One day my wife thought she'd see if the dog could be fooled, and at 1 o'clock in the afternoon she turned the clock to 5. The dog came in, looked indifferently up at the clock, stopped, shook his head, and then ran out to get done by a girl. He came back again, squatted down and eyed that clock as if he was waiting for a rat. When the minute hand got around to quarter past he started off as usual, and before we could stop him he had driven the cows up in the barnyard. I drove them back, and a more mortified person you never see than that dog. He ran into the house, but the woman had turned the hands back to the right time. The dog jumped up at the clock, and acted as if he wanted to tear it to pieces. He always seemed to distrust the dumb thing after that.—*Syracuse Standard.*

Curious Things.

STRANGE BIBLE FACTS. The learned Prince of Granada, heir to the Spanish throne, imprisoned by order of the Crown, for fear he should aspire to the throne, was kept in solitary confinement in the old prison at the Place of Skulls, Madrid. After thirty years of the most exercruciating misfluence. At Cape Cod 40,000 terns have been killed in one season by a single agent of the hat trade. At Cobb's Island, on the Virginia coast, an enterprising woman of New York has recently succeeded in filling a contract with a Paris millinery firm for 10,000 birdskins of gulls, sea swallows, and terns, at 10 cents apiece. The demand for egret and heron plumes has extended the line of slaughter down Florida all along the Gulf coast. In Texas sportsmen receive orders from New York for the plumes of white egrets in lots of 10,000. The prairies and mountain vales of the far West are scoured for birds of small size and every variety of plumage, and from the Pacific coasts hundreds of thousands of birdskins are shipped anually.

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Young Folks' Column.

Dear Readers: I enjoy reading this column very much. I am 13 years old; I have two brothers, one is 17 years old and the other 8. I can knit, sew and cook some. I like to do fancy work quite well. Will some one please send some patterns. I will thirty-three years in this living tomb, death came to his release, and the following remarkable researches taken from the Bible, and marked with an old nail on the rough walls of his cell, told how the brain sought employment through the weary years.

In the bible the word Lord is found 1,853 times; the word Jehovah 6,855 times, and the word Reverend but once, and that in the 9th verse of the CXIth Psalm. The 8th verse of the CXVIIth Psalm is the middle verse of the bible. The 9th verse of the VIIIth chapter of Esther, is the longest verse, the 35th verse, XIIth chapter of St. John, is the shortest verse. In the CVIIth Psalm four verses are alike, the 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st. Each verse of the CXXXVIth Psalm ends alike. No names or words with more than six syllables are found in the bible. The XXXVIIth chapter of Isaiah and XIXth chapter of IInd Kings are alike. The word Girl occurs but once in the bible, and that in the 3rd verse and IIIrd chapter of Joel. There are found in both books of the bible, 3,586,482 letters, 773,693 words, 31,373 verses, 1,189 chapters, and 66 books. The XXVIth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles is the finest chapter to read. The most beautiful chapter of the bible is the XXIInd Psalm. The four most inspiring promises are John XIVth chapter and 2nd verse, John VIth chapter and 37th verse, St. Matthew XIth chapter and 28th verse, and XXXVII Psalm, 4th verse. The first of the LX chapter of Isaiah is the one for the new convert. All who flatter themselves with vain boastings of their perfections should learn the VIth chapter of St. Mathew. All humanity should learn the VIth chapter of St. Luke, from the 20th verse to its ending.

HOW POSTAGE STAMPS ARE MADE. The design of the stamp is engraved on steel, and, in the printing, plates are used on which 200 stamps have been engraved. Two men are kept at work covering these with colored inks and passing them to a man and a girl who are equally busy printing them with large rolling hand presses. Each of these little squads are employed all the time. After the small sheets of paper containing 200 printed stamps have dried enough they are sent into another room and gummed. The gum used for this purpose is a peculiar composition made of the powder of dried potatoes and other vegetables, mixed with water. After having been again dried, this time on little racks fanned by steam power for about an hour, the sheets undergo the hydraulic pressure capable of applying a weight of 2,000 tons. The next thing is to cut the sheets in two; each sheet, of course, when cut, containing 100 stamps. This is done by a girl, with a large pair of sheers, cutting by hand being preferred to that done by machinery, which would destroy too many stamps. They are then passed to another squad of workers, who perforate the paper between the stamps. Next, they are pressed once more, and then packed and labeled and stowed away to be sent away to the various offices when ordered. If a single stamp is torn or in any way mutilated, the whole sheet of 100 stamps are burned. Not less than 500,000 are said to be burned every week from this cause. The greatest care is taken in counting the sheets of stamps to guard against pilferings of the employes, and it is said that during the past twenty years not a single sheet has been lost in this way. During the process of manufacturing the sheets are counted eleven times.

BONNETS AND BIRDS. Some of the details of this wholesale sacrifice of bird life on the altar of fashion are of startling significance. At Cape Cod 40,000 terns have been killed in one season by a single agent of the hat trade. At Cobb's Island, on the Virginia coast, an enterprising woman of New York has recently succeeded in filling a contract with a Paris millinery firm for 10,000 birdskins of gulls, sea swallows, and terns, at 10 cents apiece. The demand for egret and heron plumes has extended the line of slaughter down Florida all along the Gulf coast. In Texas sportsmen receive orders from New York for the plumes of white egrets in lots of 10,000. The prairies and mountain vales of the far West are scoured for birds of small size and every variety of plumage, and from the Pacific coasts hundreds of thousands of birdskins are shipped anually.

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Dear Mr. Editor: I am a little girl 8 years old and am very much interested in the young folks' column. I have two brothers, Georgie and Rossie; they are both lovely up, enjoying the sight, a big bull walked on, from the grove and advanced upon the motionless dog with great confidence. To his astonishment, the dog didn't stir. The bull stopped looked surprised and took a few steps nearer, then stopped and looked and again advanced, and so by degrees he reached the dog and brushed the tail with his nose. Then Van gave evidence of being alive by curling the tail deftly between his legs, and there remained perfectly motionless as a graven image. Somewhat emboldened by this success, the bull, apparently still in doubt, slowly put his horns under Van and legs and carefully lifted them a couple of feet from the ground. Van never flinched. Just then the birds arose and the master fired, whereupon the dog turned on that bull with fury, and chased him until he had fully avenged the insult."

BLUE PAPER. "There is always a woman at the bottom of it," is a trite remark. True, women are at the bottom of good as well as evil. Congressman Whiting of Holyoke made a little speech recently at a dinner in New York, and in the course of it his excellent remarks upon the influence of paper he stated this incident:

"The introduction of blue paper is another interesting item. The owner of a small mill in England went to London to sell his product, leaving his wife at home. It was washing day, presumably Monday—and the good wife had a bluing bag tied to her apron. She visited the mill, and leaning over the engine, dropped her bluing-bag, and instead of having white paper she had a lot of blue paper. She met her husband upon his return with a great deal of apprehension, and informed him of the misfortune. He felt as if a very serious mistake had been made until he sent the product to market and received five cents per pound more than for his usual article, and thereafter his mill was run on blue paper, and it brought him a fortune."

A CAPTURED DEVIL FISH. Immense crowds of people gathered at the beach today to see a devil fish that was captured Saturday. For some days past a school of marine monsters has been seen approaching in the Gulf a short distance from the shore, and all efforts to harpoon or capture them proved futile until Saturday when one was caught in a fishing seine. It proved to be a specimen of a very rare fish, the "Cephalopiera Vampyrus," also called devil fish and vampire of the ocean. Its weight is about two tons, and as he lies spread out on the beach, dead, it has every appearance of an enormous bat or vampire. It is fully sixteen feet wide from the extreme edges of the pectoral fins and fourteen feet long. The mouth is four feet wide and is protected on either side by formidable appendages resembling horns.—*Galveston (Texas) paper.*

An exchange gives the following very simple way of avoiding the disagreeable smoke and gas which always pours into the room when a fire is lit in a stove, heater, or fireplace on a damp day. Put in the wood and coal as usual, but before lighting them, ignite a handful of paper or shavings placed on top of the coal. This produces a current of hot air in the chimney, which draws up the smoke and gas at once.

PSORIASIS

And All Itching and Scaly Skin and Scalp Diseases Cured by Cuticura.

PSORIASIS, Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Lichen, Pruritus, Scald Head, Milk Crust, Dandruff, Barbers', Bakers' Grocers' and Washerwoman's Itch, and every species of Itching, Burning, Scaly, Pimply Humors of the Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, are positively cured by CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier internally, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

PSORIASIS, OR SCALY SKIN.

I, John J. Case, D. D. S., having practiced dentistry in this county for thirty-five years and being well known to thousands hereabouts, with a view to help any who are afflicted as I have been for the past twelve years, testify that the CUTICURA REMEDIES cured me of Psoriasis, or Scaly Skin, in eight days, after the doctors with whom I had consulted gave me no help or encouragement.

NEWTON, N. J. JOHN J. CASE, D. D. S.

DISTRESSING ERUPTION.

Your CUTICURA REMEDIES performed a wonderful cure last summer on one of our customers, an old gentleman of seventy years of age, who suffered for years with a distressing eruption on his head and face, and who had tried all remedies and doctors to no purpose. J. F. SMITH & CO.,

TEXARKANA, ARK.

MORE WONDERFUL YET.

I, H. E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by CUTICURA REMEDIES. The most wonderful cure on record. A disease of such a loathsome nature that Physicians and his friends thought he must die. Cure sworn to before me by the Pence and Penderson's most prominent citizens.

BLANCHE.

Eustis.

$300 FOR NOTHING.

Wm. Gordon, 87 Arlington Ave., Charlestown, Mass., writes: "Having paid $200 to first-class doctors, and spent $100 for medicines, I tried the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which completely cured after using three packages."

CUTICURA REMEDIES

Are sold by all Druggists. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1.00; SOAP 25c. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BEAUTIFY the Complexion and Skin by using the CUTICURA SOAP.

CATARRH

THE Great Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canada Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossoms, etc., in Ely's Cream Balm, called the CATARRH CURE, for the immediate relief and permanent cure of every form of Catarrh, from a simple Cold in the Head to Loss of Smell, Taste and Hearing, Cough and Catarrhal Consumption. Complete Treatment, consisting of one bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Improved Inhaler, in one package, now sold by all Druggists for $1.00. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

Complete Treatment with Inhaler; $1

"The only absolute specific we know